THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor. TERMS: $2.00 a Year, in Advance.

VOLUME XII. CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., THURSDAY, JANUARY 16, 1879. NUMBER 3.

A Spinning Song.

Over and over, round and round,
Like a gold-green top on a crystal ground,
With never a whizz or a singing sound,
The beautiful earth goes spinning.
She sweeps in a circle around the sun
With Time, and the year-long race is won
By both—to a minute; 'tis ever done
And ever again beginning.

We clasp our hands in amaze, and cry,
"'A time to be born, and a time to die.'
Is given to men, but the years go by,
Unending and unbeginning."
But on New Year's morning the people sing
And wail in a breath; and the broad lands ring
With "The King is dead—long live the King,
But the earth goes on with her spinning!"

—*Mary A. Lathbury, in Wide Awake.*

Have Hope.

There never was a valley without a faded flower,
There never was a heaven without some little cloud.
The face of day may flash with light in any morning hour,
But evening soon shall come with her shadow-woven shroud.

There never was a river without its mist of gray,
There never was a forest without its fallen leaf;
And joy may walk beside us down the windings of our way
When lo! there sounds a footstep, and we meet the face of grief.

There never was a seashore without its drifting wreck,
There never was an ocean without its moaning wave;
And the golden beams of glory the summer sky that fleck
Shine where dead stars are sleeping in their azure-mantled grave.

There never was a streamlet, however crystal clear,
Without a shadow resting in the ripples of its tide.
Hope's brightest robes are bordered with the sable fringe of fear—
And she lures—but abysses girt her path on either side.

The shadow of the mountain falls athwart the lowly plain,
And the shadow of the cloudlet hangs above the mountain's head—
And the highest hearts and lowest wear the shadow of some pain,
And the smile is scarcely flitted ere the anguish tear is shed.

For no eyes have there been ever without a weary tear,
And those lips cannot be human which never heaved a sigh;
For without the dreary winter there has never been a year;
And the tempests hide their terrors in the calmest summer sky.

So dreary life is passing—and we move amid its mase,
And we grope along together, half in darkness, half in light;
And our hearts are often burdened by the mysteries of our ways,
Which are never all in shadow and never wholly bright.

And our dim eyes ask a beacon, and our weary feet a guide,
And our hearts of all life's mysteries seek the meaning and the key;
And a cross gleams o'er our pathway, on it hangs the Crucified,
And He answers all our yearnings by the whisper: "Follow Me."

ENSIGN RANSON.

Many years back, a young man came out of a little house at the eastern end of a town by the sea. There was plenty of life and gayety at the other end of the town, which was enlivened by one or two barracks, a fort and a castle. But the eastern end was very poor, and would have been quite lonely but for the fishermen and their boats. The house from which the young man came was beyond even this homely bustle, and was little more than a wooden hut, tarred to defend it from wind and weather.

But the young man who came out was in the full dress of a military officer, though that was screened from a first view by the long gray cloak that the wild March wind made so necessary.

He was quite young, and his face was finely cut, and would have been pleasant but for a look of stern and painful sorrow, not unmixed with bitterness, which seemed strangely incongruous with his years and his dress.

He walked on quite through the town. Wherever the houses broke apart one caught glimpses of a wild, flat country, dotted here and there with weird trees in Indian file; and the youth looked wistfully toward these desert fields, as if he would fain have struck away across them instead of going on, as he did, toward the grim old fort.

Yet there, it was clear, festivity was going forward; and friendly voices greeted him as he passed the gray old portal. And then, over his stern, sad face he dropped a mask of gayety, and, though he relapsed into silence at times, he was as polite and conversable as the best of them.

There was preparation for a dinner-party in the fine, stiff, old hall, with its rows of military portraits, and its dingy, blood-stained banners. The castle, the barracks, and the fort itself, had eagerly furnished guests to welcome the visitor of the day, a grand old general recently returned from honorable victories in the south of Europe.

After dinner, when ceremony was fairly thawed, the good old general, in the kindliness and pride of his heart, displayed a little box, which had been given to him by some grandee of Spain. I think it must have been too small for a snuff-box, and was probably one of those tiny trifles in which fashionable folk used to carry comfits and lozenges. At any rate, this box was set with diamonds and colored gems of rare value, and it passed from hand to hand, flashing brightly in the lamplight, while the old warrior told dread stories of his campaigns and of the daring and honor of his men.

But suddenly, at the end of a story so thrilling that all heads had been crammed toward him, while the military servants had thronged the door in rapt attention, the simple question was asked:—

"Where is the general's jeweled box?"

Nobody knew; everybody said that he had silently passed it on to his fellow.

The general rummaged his own pockets, lest it had found its way back to him and he had half consciously put it away. No, it was not there, and the brave old fighting face looked a little blank, and he murmured an excuse about "how its loss would vex Lady Elizabeth."

"But it cannot be lost, general," said the officer in command of the fort. "In this room it was a few minutes ago, and in this room it must be still. No gentleman, to his knowledge, has it in his possession. Let the servants at the door come in; though, to the best of my belief, not one of them has approached the table since the box was brought out. Let the door be made fast, and let our search be thorough."

The candles were brandished to and fro, under the tables, under the chairs, round the table drapery. But from no point flashed out the brilliant beauty of the little box.

"Still it must be here," insisted the commandant, "and surely no gentleman will think his honor infringed if each in turn is asked to empty the contents of his pockets upon the table. I myself will be the first to do so. And the servants shall be the last."

Nobody could be expected to demur at so simple and sensible a proposal, backed as it was by the honest old officer instantly rattling out some crown pieces, and a tobacco pouch, half-pence, and an old pipe. One after another, the gentlemen on either side of the table followed his example, while sharp but not unfriendly eyes took eager note of strange pieces of personal property, and of dainty three-cornered notes, which might serve in the future as material for badinage and quizzing.

But one drew back when the commandant made his proposal. That young man who had walked in from the eastern end of the town dropped suddenly into his seat, whence he had risen in the first eagerness of the search. He passed his hand once or twice nervously through his hair, leaving it wild and straggling. And then he watched blankly, as the fruitless search drew nearer and nearer to himself. Within five minutes later, one or two of the offices were whispering to each other that any simpleton might have seen he did not expect it could be found.

His turn was the very last. "Ensign Ranson," said the commandant, steadily. Ensign Ranson was certainly the first who required to be call upon by name.

The youth arose, and, though the rest of his face was a deadly whiteness, there was a spot of burning red on each cheek.

"I don't think any gentleman should be asked to do this," he said. "I will give my word of honor than the box is not upon my person. I did not even keep it in my hands for a moment; I merely took it and passed it on."

"Too high-minded even to look at such gewgaws," sneered a spiteful old major under his breath.

"What man high in the service and old enough to be his father have already done, Ensign Ranson may safely do also," said the commandant, with a severity which was not unkindly, for young Ranson looked such a boy among the crowd of men, mostly stout and middle-aged; and the very suspicion suddenly lowering over him made the old officer think of his own lads, growing up and not quite sure to do well for themselves after all.

"I would never have asked it for the sake of my box," observed the general, leaning back in his chair, and inwardly wondering what Lady Elisabeth would say of his carelessness.

"But we ask it for the sake of our honor, general," said the commandant, testily.

"And we do not seem to have asked it needlessly," whispered the spiteful major.

"I will not do this thing!" cried the young ensign, passionately; and he looked wildly round the group as if he sought for one face that would comprehend and compassionate his misery. The face which looked the kindest was that of the old general himself, partly because it was not his hospitality that was outraged, partly because his genial nature was terribly shocked at finding anything of his the cause of such a wretched act of dishonor.

"If the general will come with me to the anteroom," said the young man, "I will convince him that I have barely touched his box. But this public exposure I will not submit to; our consent was not asked, and"—

"Certainly not!" "Out upon you!" "General, you must not think of indulging his insolent request," were the only sentences audible in the general hubbub that arose on every side.

But the general rose. "Gentlemen," he said, quietly, "I have never yet refused to listen to an enemy's petition. If you can satisfy me, sir, perhaps your comrades will take my word for you."

There was a murmur of very reluctant acquiescence, as the ensign bowed and waited respectfully to follow the general to the ante-chamber. They had not disappeared behind the heavy curtains before all sorts of surmises were whispered round the table, guesses and hints so wild and so sinister as to do credit neither to the heads nor the hearts which originated them. The general and the ensign stayed a longer time in the anteroom than would have sufficed to search the ensign's pockets twice and thrice over. Not a sound could be heard. If any conversation was going forward, it must have been in a very low voice. The two gentlemen were away for nearly half an hour. All the military servants had been subjected to the commandant's rigid scrutiny, and then dismissed. It might be as well that none but the "gentlemen of the regiment" should know exactly what the end was. The delay grew first awkward and then awful. Even the whispers and rumors flagged into an intent and excited watching.

At last the general and the ensign came out. The ensign's face was still very pale; what flush remained upon it had now mounted to the eyes. The old general was blowing his nose.

"Ensign Ranson has thoroughly satisfied me," he said, in his most gentle voice. "Never mind my box. It has vanished by one of those mysterious accidents which will happen sometimes. It will be found some day. And now, gentlemen, perhaps as we have been thus broken up we shall not settle down again very comfortably to-night. I hope we shall see you all at the castle before Lady Elizabeth and I leave for London."

"General," said the commandant, drawing him a little on one side, "may I say that I sincerely trust your great generosity has not led you to—"

"Sir," cried the old general, "can you imagine that any mistaken idea of kindness would cause me to make you a companion of thieves? Gentlemen," he went on, seeing that the company were not unaware of this little by-play, "I pledge you my word that I am satisfied of Ensign Ranson's honor; and whoever dares to doubt him makes me to be his accomplice."

And the old general seized the young ensign's arm and marched with him from the banqueting-room, while every one sat dumbfounded, till the spiteful major remarked that wonders would never cease.

There was nothing more to be said. It was discovered that Ensign Ranson was not only invited to the castle with the other officers, but was also asked there by himself, and actually was believed to have taken tea with the general and Lady Elizabeth in their deepest retirement. For the general's sake, rather than his own, his brother officers continued on courteous terms with him; and he had always been so shy, and held himself so aloof, that perhaps he did not discover there was but little cordiality in their courtesy. And presently he exchanged into another regiment, which went on foreign service.

He was away for several years, and in the fortunes of war he got rapidly promoted, so that when he returned home, though he was still young, he was no longer a poor nobody. When he landed in his own country he found a letter awaiting him, written by one who had sat near him at that memorable dinner-party, and who was now residing in the old castle where the general and Lady Elizabeth had then been guests. This letter pressed him, in the warmest terms, to spend some of his earliest days in England at this very castle, and so give many old friends who were in the neighborhood an opportunity of meeting and congratulating him. Ensign Ranson, now Colonel Ranson, smiled a little strangely when he read this invitation, but he wrote a very polite reply and accepted it.

Once more he sat in the stately old banqueting-room of the fort. This time he had not walked in from the bleak east end of the town, but had been driven from the castle in the chariot of the castle's owner. But, as he took his seat in the chair of honor, he noticed that every face at the table was, in all its changes, familiar to him. All of the guests at the former dinner were not there. Many of those, indeed, he well knew, were sleeping on battlefields far away. But nobody was at this dinner who had not been at the other one.

Once more the dishes were removed and the servants withdrawn. The guest of this evening was no wonderful storyteller, like the good old general, who had now passed to his rest. Colonel Ranson was as taciturn as Ensign Ranson had been shy, and he even let the conversation flag and never seemed to notice it.

"Colonel," said the eldest gentleman of the party, speaking with visible effort, and giving a slight cough, to vail his embarrassment; "colonel, I think we all remember another time when we dined together here."

"Certainly; I remember it," answered the colonel, lifting his gray eyes with a cool light in them.

"Colonel, we fancy you think some of us did you ill justice then. At least a lady says you felt so—Lady Elizabeth, the good old general's widow. If what we are going to do is any way painful to you, I hope you will pardon us, for we are only following her counsel. Colonel, there was a box lost that evening. Here it is."

Yes, there it was, gleaming once more in the light which danced gayly upon it. The colonel looked at it calmly, and asked:

"Where was it found?"

His composure was exceedingly disconcerting. Another gentleman, feeling that the first had done his part, now took up the parable.

"It was found in the very chair on which you are now seated, colonel," he said. "You will remember that the general sat there on that night. It must have found its way back to the general's own hand, and in the interest and excitement of his story-telling he must have intended to slip it back into his pocket, which, if you recollect, was the first place where he sought it. Instead of that, it evidently escaped the proper orifice and dropped into the covering of the chair; that covering was very thick and heavy, and hung in lappets about his legs. Part of it was unsewn, and this box dropped between the damask and the lining and remained there, safely and unseen, till the chair was recovered last year."

"Gentlemen," said the colonel, with his accustomed calmness, though his lip trembled a little, "I cannot wonder if some of you thought my conduct suspicious. I thank you heartily for showing me your brotherly delight that those suspicions were unfounded."

At the bottom of the table sat the spiteful old major (he was on half-pay now, and more spiteful than ever), and he thought within himself that there was no knowing whether Ensign Ranson had not taken some subsequent opportunity of getting rid of his dangerous booty into the hole in the damask, and that the mystery could not be called cleared up, unless the colonel had explained why he had demurred to the search. And this spiteful old major would have said as much to his next neighbor, if he himself had not been so terribly deaf that he could not regulate his own voice between a confidential whisper and a mighty shout.

The colonel sat in silence for some minutes. Then he recalled himself with a start, and, drawing something from his own pocket, said quietly:

"Gentlemen, I, too, have something to show you."

All pressed forward as he carefully unfolded the soft paper packet and laid something on the table. What was it? What could it be?

It was the bleached skeleton of a chicken's wing.

"Gentlemen," he said, in that same quiet voice, which no longer sounded cold and stern, but rather full of strength and sweetness, "when I was here before, I was a poor, fatherless lad, owning nothing in the world but my poor little pittance of pay. I fear I was an eyesore to some of you. I think you felt that my appearance did not do justice to the dignity of our regiment. I believe I often looked rather shabby, but really I could not help it.

"I had only one relation in the world, and that was my mother's sister. After my mother died she had been as a mother to me, but when our home was finally broken up, there was nothing for it but she must be a governess in a stranger's house. And she did her work courageously and cheerfully enough, till her health failed, and nobody wanted the service of a sick woman.

"She had always been good to me, and we two had only each other in the world. I could not help her as she ought to have been helped, but my pay would at least provide her such a home and such a maintenance as a poor workingman can give to a poor workingwoman.

"I took my aunt to lodge with the wife of the miller's man, in the little black cottage beside the mill. She was a very kind, cleanly woman, though rough and plain in her ways; and my poor aunt used to call herself very happy there. But she could not eat the simple food my scanty means could procure. And the good landlady used to break my heart by suggesting that her appetite might be tempted by chickens or game, or such other luxuries beyond my utmost reach.

"All the day of that memorable dinner-party my aunt had been very feeble and failing. When I left her I really wondered whether she would be alive when I saw her again. My soul revolted at the sight of dainties which were no good to me, and which I could not convey to her who seemed dying for want of them. Suddenly a bright idea seized me. I took a letter from my pocket and spread it on my napkin, and then, by an adroit movement, transferred the wing of a chicken from my plate to the paper, and thence smuggled it to my pocket."

The listening guests began to look at each other with enlightened eyes. The spiteful old major felt that very full explanation was being given—and he was glad he was deaf, that he need not hear it.

"Gentlemen, you can all imagine my feelings when such unlooked-for circumstances threatened to expose my poor little plan. Gentlemen, there are some of you who were, like myself, young then; whom it would have been as hard to meet, after such a discovery, as it would have been had I really stolen the jewels."

"Heaven forgive us, Ranson; but I can't say you are wrong," said one brave gentleman, who had been a fashionable dandy in those days, but who had a wife and six children now.

"Gentlemen, I did not fear the old man honored and enriched by a grateful country. The men who have fought the best battles of life have ever a pitiful respect for the poor and friendless. To him I could lay bare my poor little secret. But my place then was among the young—the young, who, having never conquered, always despised the defeated—the vain, giddy youths, extravagant with their fathers' money, and"—

"Oh, come, Ranson," cried one officer, "it is your turn now, with a vengeance. Please to remember that to-night we are the abject and defeated—and be merciful."

The colonel laughed. And they could not tell whether it was with good faith or subtle irony that he rejoined, "You are right," and then went on:

"In that little room, yonder, I told my sad story to that good great man who is gone. And I folded up my queer treasure again, for I could not leave it behind to bear witness; and, besides, having paid such a terrible price for it, I did not see why my aunt should not have it. And she ate it for her supper that very night; and next morning, almost as soon as it was light, there was the general hammering at the cottage door, with a basket of fowls and fruit carried in his own hand. And, then and there, I took this little chicken bone, and vowed that I would keep it till the snuff-box was found, and I myself was such a man among such men that none would smile at my poverty, or even despise my weakness."

Trouble Among the Telephones.

The telephone occasionally goes crazy. A reporter of the *World* happened into a shoe store between which and its wholesale manufactory a telephone has been constructed, was amazed to behold the genial proprietor, with face aflame and eyes dilating, dancing a hornpipe, while to his ears he held the speaking-tube of the instrument. "What the blank, blank, blank does the idiot mean?" he exclaimed to the clerks who amiably clustered around him. One does not always get a chance to see a shoe manufacturer dance. Suddenly changing the tube from his ear to his mouth he shouted out: "Deuce take your salt fish; I tell you to have those shoes made to button."

An interval of silence. "No, not mutton; button," he shrieked.

More silence, during which the shoe dealer held the instrument to his ear and seemed to the lookers-on to be drawing through it fire and brimstone, so red in the face he grew. Presently in a rage he dropped the handle and disappeared into the inner office. The reporter thereupon picked up the ear-trumpet and was at once saluted with the startling question: "Have you got those fish I sent up packed in ice?"

"Who the duece are you?" said the voice.

"How about those shoes?"

"A No. 1, 14-3-7 preferred. Take all," said somebody, softly, as if murmuring to himself among the pyramids of Egypt.

"How many cases have you sent to the Anchor line?" was the thundering response.

"Cases of what—small-pox?" came muttered back, dreamily—and then the telephone quivered under a storm of wicked words.

"Where are you?" said the reporter.

"None of your business," replied the first voice, and there was a bang as if somebody had slammed down the cover of a piano in a hurry, after which, more faintly than before, the same mysterious whispering of mystic numbers went on for a few moments and then ceased. It was all very puzzling until an agent of the telephone company called to explain that the shoe store wire had fell athwart wires leading respectively to Fulton fish market and the stock exchange.—*New York World.*

Economizing Fuel.

One of the great objections to ordinary fireplaces is that too much of the heat goes up the chimney, and innumerable have been the attempts to obviate that loss. Register stoves have been invented, and various contrivances adopted to regulate the draught and reduce the size of the flue. One method proposed was to light the fire on the top, and, after the first few minutes, as the heat spread downward, all the smoke passing through the upper incandescent layer was consumed, and so much the more heat saved; but the moment the fire had to be made up again all the advantages were lost. One of the latest suggestions to prevent the waste of heat was to form the bottom of the grate of an iron plate instead of bars. An improvement on that plan is a patent coal economizer, which has a hollow pierced cylinder rising from the middle of the plate. The air entering the cylinder from below the grate is thus conveyed at once into the center of the fire, and the heat, instead of rushing up the chimney in undue quantity, is diffused into the room, and coal is economized. The perfection of combustion is achieved when, instead of feeding the cylinder with the vitiated air of the room, it is supplied by a pipe communicating with the external air. And further, we are informed that if camphor or any other disinfectant is hung on the cylinder, the scent is driven into every corner of the apartment. So that a room may be perfumed, disinfected or ventilated by this contrivance when properly managed.

A Festival of Washerwomen.

Greenville Murray, in a new "Round About France" paper, tells how Paris is washed, starched and ironed every week. He says that French laundresses have an awkward trick of putting on the fine linen of their lady customers to deck themselves withal on festive occasions; and this they do especially at the yearly festival of washerwomen which takes place on the Thursday of Mid-Lent. On that day the laundresses of each wash-house elect a "queen"—generally the prettiest girl who washes in the quarter; she in turn nominates a king, some fascinating young fellow who drives a laundry cart, and the pair being tricked out in their best are driven about all day in a carriage and pair, followed by a gallant procession of other washerwomen and washermen in vans, carts and gigs of every description. In the evening there is a grand dinner, for which two or three lavoirs club together, and the proceedings wind up with a ball. During Mi-Careme week ladies have often to complain that their smartest petticoats, silk stockings and laced handkerchiefs are missing, for the queens got themselves regardless of other people's expense, and are never so pleased as when they can find among their customers' bundles the materials for a showy bridal costume, all white and fresh.

The Newspaper.

There is probably nothing so common of which so little is known, or about which there is so much curiosity, as the newspaper. Men read it every day; they abuse it, threaten to give it up, praise it, advertise their wants in it, write to it, search it to see if their letters are in it, call it hard names, pay for it year after year—and still to ninety-nine out of a hundred of them its production is a complete mystery. To them it is a business office, a newsboy, or a post-office, who are simply carriers, and that is all. It is the exemplification of effect without cause—an impersonal institution with plenty of vitality, and sometimes even with genius; but it is always mysterious, even to those most intimately connected with it. The whole of its secrets are known to no single individual. Its personality is swallowed up in the editorial "we," into whose depths no man penetrates, and even the inquisition of the law never gets behind its innermost curtain. The only name pertaining to it is that of the publisher, the *accoucheur*, who becomes responsible for its birth.

CURIOSITIES OF YELLOW FEVER.

The Leading New Orleans Homeopath on the Plague—Its Extraordinary Eccentricities and Anomalies—A Prophylactic.

Yellow fever is the queerest disease in the world. Nearly two hundred years' study of it has brought no unanimity of opinion about it. Doctors differ, nurses differ, patients differ, authorities differ. The bottom reason of it all is that yellow fever differs. If to be "many-sided" be a proof of greatness, then yellow fever must be a great fever. Every case differs from every other case, every epidemic differs from every preceding epidemic. He who sees it for the thousandth time can find something new in it, provided he has eyes. He who made up his opinion forty years ago, and sticks to it, is a poor authority now. Yellow fever is like a character actor on the stage, who comes out in different costumes and with different gestures and voices, but is the same man under it all.

The geographical freaks of yellow fever are extraordinary. Between fifty and a hundred years ago it ravaged our Northern cities, especially New York and Philadelphia, as badly as it ever ravaged New Orleans. Now it is unknown in these localities. Until 1850 it had never attacked Rio Janeiro, although that city was constantly exposed to it for fifty years. Since 1850, the fever is found at Rio at all seasons. There is one city on the northern coast of South America—Caracas, if I remember—presenting all the supposed causes of yellow fever in the most concentrated form, where no case has ever occurred. It will appear for a dozen years successively in one of the West India islands, quarantine or no quarantine, and for the next dozen it will not appear, although unrestricted intercourse with infected ports is permitted. The monster will survey the whole Southern coast, and pounce only on Savannah. It will deliberately pass by our imperial city, move up the rivers, and attack Shreveport and Memphis. There is no accounting for its movements, and no predicting them. It may become epidemic throughout the Southern States; it may be retrogade to Philadelphia and New York. It may locate in Mexico. *Quein sabe?*

Yellow fever is unknown in the tropics of the eastern hemisphere, where all the supposed causes of it exist in the highest degree. It seems to be an African poison engrafted on the white race of the two Americas. A humorous friend suggests that from its yellow color, its black vomit, and its special ravage of slaveholding countries, we might have known long ago that the negro was at the bottom of it. The native African has no such fever. The African brought to the West Indies never has yellow fever. The West Indian negro brought to the United States is not liable to it. The slaves of the Southern States had this disease very rarely before 1803. Since then they have been becoming more and more subject to it. Yellow fever is a great turn-coat, and henceforth we may expect it to be loyal to the constitutional amendments, and make its attacks "without regard to race, color or previous condition."

Who can give any plausible reason why the native-born population of this state, especially those of French origin, should have been almost entirely exempt from yellow fever for a hundred years? And who can account for the change going on during the last thirty years, slowly, but so that now the children born here have had little exemption more than the children of the stranger?

Now, who do you suppose are least liable of all the people to be seized with yellow fever? The neat and cleanly? Those who handle silks and laces, or deal in perfumery? Those who live in salutary spots, occupy fine houses, with bath-room facilities, and are clad in snowy linen? No indeed! A great many writers agree on the curious fact that scavengers, farriers, tanners, dissecting-room people, grave-diggers and those who handle the offal and offensive decaying animal matter are remarkably exempt from this disease. Why decaying vegetable matter should cause it (?) and decaying animal matter prevent it, is a nut for the sanitary philosophers to crack.

Yellow fever sometimes attacks the animal kingdom. Whoever heard of a house dog having chills and fever, or a respectable baby dying of bilious remittent? The saffron scourge is more diffusive in its nature, and has been known to visit all kinds of animals, from the horse and cow down to the rat and canary bird.

Dr. Rush says that in 1793 over five thousand cats died of yellow fever in Philadelphia. In an epidemic which visited Gibraltar in 1812, every monkey, parrot, dog, cat, rat and canary bird in that place perished by this disease. Perhaps the yellow fever commission will explain why the flies disappeared so mysteriously this summer. Why the mosquitoes vanished from some localities altogether; and why at one time it was impossible to get rid of the ants, and at another time impossible to find one.

Yellow fever is supposed, on very slender grounds, to be contagious, and some people are astonishingly afraid of it. It shares with Asiatic cholera the glory of being able to get up a first-class panic in the human race. Smallpox has some reputation for generating a scare, but it will always stand third in the panic market. Yellow fever is unquestionably first. Its contagion, however, like everything about it, is very queer. It is very contagious to some people and not at all contagious to other people. If one man locks out of a window at a yellow fever funeral he will catch it — another person may live in a yellow fever hospital and breathe the poison day and night and keep in rubicund health. If you don't want it you will be apt to get it, but if you seek it you can't find it. Desperate women, seeking death, have often sought it in vain by the utmost exposure to yellow fever poison. Unacclimated doctors, science blind or crazy, have slept with yellow fever patients, dissected their bodies, injected their blood into their own veins, and even drank the black vomit(!) with perfect impunity.

Fear has a good deal to do with it, as with many other diseases. The yellow fever is sometimes like a mean yellow dog. If you face him and defy him he will slink away, but if you recede from him he will pursue and attack you. He has been known to chase people as far as Cincinnati or New York. There is an immense deal of pious lying done by doctors and nurses and friends to keep up the hope and courage of yellow fever patients. A doctor and a nurse with a panicky face are as mean a couple of portraits as you could display in a sick room.

Pleasantry aside, a bad case of yellow fever is well calculated to make a thinking man afraid. It is not only a severe malady, but a fearfully treacherous and deceitful one. It is the opossum of diseases; it pretends to be sleeping or even dead and gone, when it is more alive than ever; not only are its symptoms of the most distressing kind, but the sudden turns it takes are absolutely appalling. What are you to think of a disease in which you leave your patient at nine o'clock in the morning expressing himself perfectly well, and actually looking so, sending dispatches to his wife, conversing cheerfully and rationally, and whom you find dead and laid out a few hours afterward? These inexplicable changes are the causes of a great many superstitions, false theories and absurd regulations of the sick room.

The energetic minds of nurses and friends must find a cause for these changes, and they generally seize upon the last thing taken or done as the true one. "Oh, the patient was getting on splendidly, but the doctor came in and threw off one of the blankets, and she went right into a congestive chill." "The doctor gave him two tablespoonfuls of chicken tea and it brought on the black vomit." "The doctor let him change his shirt on the fifth day—and, of course, he died on the sixth!" "They allowed him a drink of ice water, and he had seven convulsions the next day." "The doctor had one of the windows opened, and the patient went out of his mind in fifteen minutes."

A thousand such stories are being wafted to and fro upon the air of New Orleans to-day. To all of which we doctors may relate the story of Mr. Smith, who fell dead whilst shaving himself at his looking-glass one morning—and the editorial comment—"and yet, notwithstanding this appalling catastrophe, men will continue shaving themselves at their looking-glasses every day!"

It is very queer that yellow fever should have spread so extensively in all directions, when there are so many sure and easy ways of preventing it. As soon as it appeared, how many genuine philanthropists, retired nurses, retired missionaries, etc., came to the front and told us how to escape it! I am selecet in my principles, and take the good out of everything—so I made a compound prophylactic prescription for my patients which never failed to prevent the disease in every case in which it was tried. It was this: Wear a camphor bag on your breast, a capsicine plaster on your back, Holman's pad on your stomach, flowers of sulphur in your stockings, the rattles of a rattlesnake in your pocket, and take a pill of quinine every morning, pulverized charcoal at dinner, Winslow's soothing sirup at bed-time, Simon's liver regulator twice a week, and go off at once to the White mountains!

It is very queer also that the board of health should have persisted in reporting so many deaths when we doctors were so uniformly successful. Ask any doctor if he was not successful. Ask the friends of any particular doctor if he was not very successful. The answer will always be in the affirmative. It logically follows, therefore, that we have all been successful—and as Dr. Smith is dead, there is nobody left to father the epidemic.

To achieve success, however, the doctors were put to their metal. Old allopath, venerable with years and honors, emerged from his office radiant with cobwebs, and plied his purgatives and emetics, and sweatings and blisterings, and calomel and quinine and morphine, and succeeded, just as he did in '53 and '47 and '39, and one or two hundred years away back! Young allopathy, with his clinical thermometer and hypodermic syringe, his scientific incredulity, his small doses and new remedies, his penchant for fresh air and cold water, made a great many friends and a pretty good record. Homeopathy, with his sublime faith in the minuter operations of nature and of medicine, his scientific precision, his pocket drug store under his arm, and a friendly leaning toward young allopathy, succeeded—well, let his friends tell how he succeeded.

Lastly, and the queerest thing of all, there is a prophylactic against yellow fever, not likely to be discovered or indorsed by the present yellow fever commission. That is, the very cautious and skillful inoculation with the poison of the rattlesnake, so as to produce a slight artificial disease resembling yellow fever. This will prove more efficacious than belladonna against scarlet fever; it may even rival in value the use of vaccination against smallpox. But as this measure is based upon and confirmatory of the homeopathic law of cure, it will have to wait upon the sure but gradual evolution of homeopathy itself, upon the happy times when allopathy and quarantines are alike extinct.—*Dr. W. H. Holcombe, in New Orleans Picayune.*

How to Make "Sauer-Kraut."

The proper way to make sauer-kraut, according to the recipe given by a New York paper, is as follows: The recipe is for the manufacture of one barrel. Take about thirty or forty heads of cabbage (the number will depend on the size of the heads), and first clean them and cut them up fine with a slaw cutter or sharp carving-knife. Next mix the cabbage well with salt; for thirty good-sized heads two quarts of salt will be sufficient. Pack the cabbage in the barrel (a wine or liquor barrel, well-cleaned and scalded, is perhaps the best), and after it is packed, put a clean muslin cloth on the top of the cabbage, entirely covering it. Then put a wooden cover on the cloth, and on the cover place a clean stone weight (an iron weight would rust and flavor the sauer-kraut). Put the barrel in a dry place, and every week be careful to wash the cloth, the weight and the wooden cover. The cabbage will not be transformed into good sauer-kraut in less than three weeks; it would be better if it could remain in pickle for two months. When the cloth cover and weight are washed each week the brine on top of the cabbage should be tasted, and if it is rather fresh, more salt should be sprinkled on; the cabbage must always be covered with brine. If by evaporation or soakage the brine becomes low, it will be necessary to make a brine strong enough to float an egg or potato, and pour enough of it on to cover the cabbage. Before it is ready for use it must be thoroughly washed several times in clear cold water. To eaten raw it may be mixed with vinegar and spices. To prepare it for cooking, boil it in clear water for ten minutes, then put it in a colander, squeeze the water out of it, and it is then ready to cook and serve with meat. Sauer-kraut is particularly good in connection with pigs' jowl, pig's tail, and pigs' feet. Germans like it with the smoked sausage imported from Frankfort, and others find such a mixture very palatable.

Forest Lands of Europe.

The proportion of land covered with forests throughout Europe is twenty-nine per cent., of which Russia and Sweden furnish the greatest part. In Russia, forty per cent. of territory is covered with woods, and of this some 200,000,000 acres are covered with pines and other cone-bearing trees. Sweden and Norway have thirty-four per cent., chiefly birch, maple, pine, fir and willow. Austria has twenty-nine per cent., Germany has twenty-six per cent. and France seventeen. Far below these comes Spain, with its cork woods and evergreen oak forests, covering seven per cent. of the land, and Holland and Belgium with the same. Portugal comes next with five per cent., and Great Britain follows with four per cent. The percentage annually decreases in all countries rapidly. As far back as 1838 it was estimated that timber was cut down yearly in Great Britain and Ireland alone to the value of $10,000,000.

"A MAN FISH."

The Curious Affliction of a Tall Backwoodsman from Tennessee.

A short time since the Tennessee and Kentucky newspapers contained a startling account of a wild man lately captured, with great difficulty, in the Cumberland mountains. He was six feet ten inches high, extraordinarily fleet of foot, and excessively savage. He fed chiefly on raw fish, which he captured without artificial aid. He spent much of his time in the water, and after being captured he had to be frequently bathed. He was covered with shining scales, like those of a fish. His hands and feet were webbed like the feet of water-fowls—so the newspaper accounts, with many embellishments, ran. It is scarcely necessary to say that much of this story was only showman's talk, uttered to attract the attention of the curious and credulous public.

The physicians of Louisville were invited to visit the monster upon his arrival in the city, prior to his general exhibition. Among others I visited the merman; but before seeing the case I had diagnosed it as one of ichthyosis, and a single glance was sufficient to verify the correctness of my conjecture. The man fish presents a most magnificent example of the form of ichthyosis or fish skin disease, called ichthyosis serpentina, or serpent skin; and his general effect is more that of a serpent than of a fish. But upon different parts of his body may be found nearly all the varieties of ichthyosis. The resemblance of this man's skin to the shed skin of a boa constrictor, lately brought me by a friend from the zoological garden in London, is almost perfect. About his joints the skin is loose and wrinkled, hanging in folds, and the scales are large, suggesting the skin of a lizard or alligator about their limbs and belly. His arms and legs remind one of the skin of the buffalo perch, the carp, or or other large fish. The cuticle everywhere is dry and harsh, and never perspires. There seems to be an absolute absence of fat, and the man is shrunken and withered, of a dead ashen-gray appearance, except here and there, where he is brownish or blackish. Though only about fifty years of age, he impresses one as a very old man. The skin of the face is red and shining, and tightly drawn about the cheeks, pulling the lower lids down to such an extent as to perfectly evert them, making a horrid case of ectropion. In some places his scales are silvery, in others dark, and again in others are small and branny. His hair is very thin and dead-looking. The backs of his hands are fissured, and on his palms and soles the cuticle is greatly thickened. The fingers and toes seem shorter than natural, and the skin is drawn tightly back over both feet and hands. The septum between the fingers and toes seems to extend much further down than usual, thus suggesting the webbed appearance before alluded to. He is considerably over six feet in height, and is a man of a low order of intelligence. He is married, and is the father of several children, none of whom, fortunately, inherit his malady; and as ichthyosis is almost, if not always a congenital disease, they are not likely ever to have it. The fish-man fails to present but a single variety of ichthyosis, and that is the porcupine disease, as it is called. In this, spines, formed by hardened sebaceous material, protrude from the skin, closely packed together. Wilson states that he has observed them a quarter of an inch long. Willan reports having encountered them of an inch in length. I have never seen them longer than an eighth of an inch. Many years ago two brothers, in England, having this form of ichthyosis, were exhibited in the shows as porcupine men.

Ichthyosis is one of the rarest of skin diseases, I am under the impression that it is more frequent in Europe than in this country. In ten years I have seen less than a dozen cases. Its cause, as I stated in my report to the American Dermatological association, in 1877, is scrofula, according to my observation and experience. It is found in all the walks of life. I have encountered it with equal frequency among the rich and the poor. It is commonly considered incurable, and only temporarily and partially mitigable.

The treatment which I have found successful in permanently removing ichthyosis, in more than one case, consists in the use of the constructives, i. e., cod-liver oil, extract of malt, sirup of the iodide of iron, sirup of the hypophosphites, etc.; attention to the digestive organs, and by giving the richest and best fat-producing foods, such as cream, butter, hog meat, fresh or cured, sugar and other sweets. A careful and thorough daily anointing with some oleaginous substance is of great value, and prolonged vapor or hot water baths should be employed frequently.—*Dr. L. P. Yandell, in Louisville Medical News.*

Every Man His Own Locomotive.

The newspaper carrier who serves papers to the attendants in the permanent exhibition building goes his rounds at the rate of twelve miles an hour. He travels on machines not unlike roller skates, which are called pedomoters, according to the inventor, Mr. J. H. Hobbs, an architect on Walnut street, above Fifth. The day is not far distant when the whole city will be on wheels, when pedestrians will be skimming through the streets at the rate of ten miles an hour without any more effort than is now put forth in perambulating half that distance. The pedomotor consists of four tough, light wooden wheels, supplied with an outer rim of tough India rubber. These wheels are secured to a frame the shape of the foot, which is strapped to the pedal extremities in the usual manner. Unlike roller skates, the wheels of these little vehicles are not under, but are placed on each side of the foot, thus giving the wearer a good as well as a solid footing. The rear wheels are three inches in diameter, while those in front are but two and half inches. This gives the foot a slight incline, and when in motion has much to do in impelling the pedestrian forward. Extending from the toe, with a slight curl toward the ground, is a piece of casting termed the pusher, which is simply used in mounting the elevation or steep incline. From the center of the heel a small brass wheel extends backward, serving as a guide as well as a brake. The whole scarcely turns the scale at a pound weight. In using them no more effort is required than in ordinary walking. The wearer steps with his regular stride, and is amazed to find himself skimming over the ground so rapidly with so little muscular effort. Mr. Hobbs explains the mystery of the rapid movement as follows: A man whose stride is thirty-two inches will traverse forty-eight inches, or one-half further, with the pedomotor. This is because the body is in constant motion. For instance, says he, the traveler starts, and while he raises one foot to step he continues rapidly onward until the foot is set down and the other raised to make another step. This gives him more momentum, and away he goes over two miles in the same time it would take him to accomplish a mile with the feet. No effort of the body is required for their use, as in skates. The traveler simply plants one foot before the other and finds himself whizzing along at a lively rate—*Philadelphia Record.*

TIMELY TOPICS.

The world's production of gold is one-third less than in 1850.

In the United

...he Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

—:0:—

CENTRE HALL, Pa., Jan. 16, 1879.

Gov. Hoyt will be inaugurated at Harrisburg on 21.

P. T. Barnum is a candidate for U. S. Senator, in Connecticut. He ought to succeed as he has the best show in the world.

On 7 there was a strike at the Cameron colliery, one of the Mineral Railroad and Mining Company's collieries at Shamokin. Several days ago the men were told of a reduction, which took effect this morning. This is the largest colliery in that region, and causes about four hundred men and boys to be idle. More than seven hundred men and boys are idle in consequence of the two strikes at Shamokin, Pa.

The greenback-republican members of the legislature voted for the republican caucus nominees, and, of course, we expect they will vote for Cameron too. Just what we predicted in the Reporter before the late election. Democratic greenbackers can again see how they were used as cats-paws to pull chestnuts out of the fire for republican use.

The trials for violation of the Election laws, says the Pittsburg Post, in the Federal Court at Columbia, S. C., are over. The juries, both grand and petit, were above the average in intelligence, and were made up of men of both races and all political parties. To the Grand Jury there were submitted eight cases. In three of these, for repeating, for interfering with a Republican meeting and for conspiring to interfere with a Republican meeting, the Grand Jury found "no bill." Three other cases, in which the prisoners were charged with repeating, assaulting a supervisor and hindering a deputy marshal, were continued. Two cases were brought to trial; in one there was a verdict of acquittal on the charge of repeating; in the other, where the prisoners were accused of violating the Election laws, the jury disagreed, only one member being for conviction. In five other cases the proceedings were by information. Two, for obstructing Federal officials, were continued; in a third, where the prisoners whom one jury had failed to convict or acquit were again arraigned, the new jury brought in a verdict of "not guilty," in the remaining two, where officers of election were charged with violations of law, the juries disagreed, the majority for acquittal in one instance being of nine jurors and in the other of eight. This is not hearsay and gossip, such as Mr. Blaine has the audacity to rest a case on before the United States Senate, but evidence extracted from the court registers and not the less valuable because it doesn't bear out the alleged case of the alleged honorable Senator from Maine.

The Blymyers, merchants of Lewistown, and well known to our farmers, have failed; their liabilities are reported at over $80,000. The Lewistown Democrat of 9 says: The business of Geo. Blymyer & Sons, the largest and one of the oldest houses in Lewistown, was closed under sheriff's executions on Friday last. The liabilities are very heavy, but it seems to be generally believed that the creditors residing in this county are all or nearly all secured. The failure is chiefly the result, we believe, of the extraordinary shrinking of values in real estate, as well as merchandise, during the last five years. Much sympathy is expressed in the community toward the firm, and especially for its venerable head, who had been engaged in the mercantile business in this place for a period of upwards of 40 years.

Mr. Yocum has served his answer to the allegations made by Gov. Curtin in his specifications contesting Mr. Yocum's right to a seat in congress.

Mr. Yocum, like the criminal at the bar, pleads "not guilty," and denies the truth of all the allegations made by Gov. Curtin. We did not expect to find Mr. Yocum serving an answer that would admit that any illegal vote had been given him at all, or that there were corrupt practices to his election, and as he makes a sweeping denial all through, the weakness of his answer is apparent. Gov. Curtin did not go into this contest without first satisfying himself that he had good grounds for it, and that he could produce undoubted evidence of having received a majority of the legal votes in the 20 district which entitles him to the seat in congress.

Mr. Yocum's "and I furthermore deny the truth of the allegations" repeated nearly a hundred times, is not what will settle the matter in his favor. The sworn testimony to sustain Gov. Curtin's allegations can not be met by a mere denial on the part of Mr. Yocum as the counsel who are "fixing" up his case for him well know, and who, if they expressed their honest sentiments, would tell their client at once that his case is a hopeless one.

Mr. Yocum having now served his answer, Gov. Curtin will be allowed another 40 days for taking further testimony. All the evidence taken by both sides will be submitted to a committee of the next congress which meets in December, next, nearly one year hence.

The pews in Plymouth Church were on evening of 7, sold at auction. The attendance was good and the bidding spirited, the prices being much above last year's. At the last sale the highest price paid for a pew was $255; last night the first bid was $400, and the choice sold for $500 to H. B. Claflin. Mr. Beecher was present and in fine spirits.

The total amount of the premiums was $27,978, which, with the rentals, $12,743, makes a total of $40,721, an increase of oetween $4,000 and $5,000 over last year.

The 19 greenbackers of the state legislature nominated Judge Agnew as their candidate for Senator.

Charley Wolf, of Union, put in his best licks at Cameron, but the machine still ran for Don.

The arrivals of emigrants at New York in 1878 aggregated 81,505 against 66,282 in 1877. A good thing, this increase for somebody to start a new know nothing party.

Gov. Hartranft thinks if there is economy in the state in the next two years, it will get through its financial pinch. He had better been economical in the last two years.

The inauguration and election of U. S. Senator occur upon the same day, 21st.

We are in receipt of a copy of the Watchman's Almanac. It is quite handsome.

At the Convention of School Directors of this county, held at Bellefonte, Dec. 26, 1878, the following action was taken relative to the unformity of text books:

Upon motion of C. P. Stonerod, of Snow Shoe twp, the following preamble and resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, great expense and waste is frequently incurred by the present and constantly changing variety of text books used in the common schools of Centre county, therefore be it

Resolved, By the representative directors here in session, that a system of text books, suitable, complete and uniform, be adopted in accordance with the laws of the State throughout the county.

Upon motion of J. C. P. Jones the following plan was adopted with but one dissenting vote, to carry into effect the foregoing preamble and resolutions.

First—The various publishing houses to send samples of the books to each school board in the county for examination, and to submit therewith the lowest exchange, introductory and wholesale prices, and the length of time they will guarantee to furnish them at said price.

Second—No agent of any publishing house to be permitted to do any work in the county, be he either general or local agent, beyond sending his books and terms as above stated. Any house or agent violating this understanding their books to be counted out of the contest.

Third—The several school boards of the county after examination of the various books which may have been submitted, to hold a meeting at which each director shall make out a list of the books which he prefers to have adopted in the county and to send it to Henry Meyer, Esq., County Superintendent, Rebersburg, Pa., prior to the first day of June, 1879, who shall make a canvass of the several statements so sent, and the books upon the various branches having the highest number of votes or preferences shall be the series recommended for county uniformity.

The County Superintendent, after having made the canvass as above, to send the result of the same to each of the papers in the county for publication.

The extraordinary expenses of the Treasury last year are said to be on putting down the riots $700,000 and extra time in the Legislature $200,000. Here is nearly a million of dollars that was not calculated on as going out. Seven hundred thousand dollars for putting down the riots. Well, a bill of particulars might be a good thing. That is a tremendous amount of money merely for a show of State troops after the riots had got through with their burning. First start it, then run, then come back and look at the damage, and then charge the State $700,000 for that performance. Surely that is Mexican financiering.

The death of Congressman Julian Hartridge of Georgia, one of the ablest and most eloquent of the Southern representatives, adds an eighth member to the death roll of the Forty-fifth Congress. Alexander H. Stephens is also very ill; more so than usual, and his death would not be surprising.

The enormous Harmony Mills, at Cohoes, owned principally by the Garner estate, will run on half time and close entirely on Saturdays. The order caused a panic among the operatives, numbering between eight and ten thousand, and are principally French Canadians. The reduction was caused by depression of the market, accumulation and oversteck, and lack of demand for calicoes, which were the principal goods manufactured. The small margin for profit also largely contributed to the retrenchment. The Harmony mills were started sixty years ago by Thomas Garner, Sr., who bequeathed them to Thomas Garner, Jr., father of William T. Garner, who was drowned on the yacht Mohawk, in July, 1876. They are the largest mills in the world. This is the first occasion on which the hard times have affected operations therein, which have been continued steadily and increased throughout and since the war. The mills and contents are valued at $8,000,000. The weekly payroll will be reduced about $15,000.

The State Superintendent of Schools has submitted his annual report.

During the past year there have been in operation 18,007 schools employing 10,891 teachers. There are 91 county and city superintendents and 14,200 school directors. It will be seen this makes quite an army, and if it moves in a given direction can have great influence. The number of children in the State of school age is estimated at 1,200,000, and of these 936,786 attended school in 1878. The cost of the system, not including the appropriations to normal and orphan schools, for the past year was $8,187,977 41, of which the State paid directly out of its own treasury $1,000,000. The value of our school property, as estimated by the directors in the several districts, is $24,839,820 61. The Superintendent claims the system has charge of nearly a million of children and the cost of what it does for them is but eight dollars per annum apiece. "Is it worth that much," he asks. There can be but one answer to the question if the schools develope industrious, sober and intelligent citizens. There are defects of course in the system; in fact there is a little too much system and machine work, but criticism is freer than formerly, and we anticipate better educational progress in the next ten years than in the past. Figures of the money spent and the children taught are not always reliable indications as to what the schools are or what they should be.

The average salary of the male teachers per month is $35.36—a decrease from 1877 of $1 80—and of the female teachers $31 32, a decrease of 90 cents. The decrease in the cost of tuition during the year was $61,943, and of expenditures of all kinds $395,402, which is a creditable showing, for there has been an increase of 28,228 pupils, 284 schools and 239 teachers. The salaries of County Superintendents has been increased $6,596. The economy is in the school districts.

The expenditure for Normal Schools during the year was $150,000 and for Soldiers' Orphans' Schools $372,758.

Who was William Patterson, and who struck him, and why was he struck, and why has everybody been so much interested to know who struck him?——A. The case of William Patterson is the great American myth. He has been described by persons claiming to have known him as a Senator of New Jersey, as a judge in Pennsylvania, as a bank president in Boston, as a fireman in P iladelphia and as a Bowery boy in New York. The incident which immortalized him must have occurred early in the century, for he was made the hero of a song popular in London in the reign of George IV. at the same time with that other now forgotten American ditty, "Possum up de gum tree." All that is substantial in the tale is the instructive point of it. A champion of Patterson on hearing that he had been struck is described as fiercely advancing into the crowd and exclaiming: "Who struck Billy Patterson?" To him advances a bold rioter who replies: "I struck Billy Patterson!" Upon this the champion, eying his man, suddenly assumes an expression of disinterested critical satisfaction and makes answer, "And a d——d good blow you struck him, to!" (From the World's answers to 100 questions.)

The following table shows the prices of gold on Jan. 1, in each year:

1862	102	1871	1182
1863	1234	1872	1094
1864	1614	1873	1124
1865	2284	1874	1104
1866	1482	1875	1124
1867	133	1876	1134
1868	1334	1877	1074
1869	1354	1878	1024
1870	1204	1879	Resumption

Grant used to have the corks in this country pop for him, but there is a Cork in Ireland that didn't pop at his coming.

The state legislature adjourned from 9 to 16th.

A SCENE IN THE HOUSE.

Harrisburg, January 8.—Quite a scene occurred in the hall of the House this morning between Wolfe of Union and Leigh of Philadelphia relative to some of the minor appointments. Big Lish Davis put in his oar and took Wolfe's part.

Leigh had revised and razed Wolfe's man off, and the Anti-Cameron warrior was mad. Leigh charged Wolfe with going to Quay and getting his man put on over the regular slate man.

Wolfe—Well, Quay recognizes the propriety of rewarding counties like Union, which stood up against the common enemy (the Democrats,) and I'll not stand it to be treated in this manner.

Leigh—If you had got your man or could have hooked it up with the Greenbackers, it would have been all right.

Wolfe—My county, the home of Dill. See how I am here.

Leigh—Yes, and your professions of reform are all stuff. If you could get your man in you would be all right.

Wolfe—Its not stuff. I won't stand it. The party seems to be nothing; but everything must go to prop Cameron.

Leigh—Now the longer you talk on this the farther off you are from getting your man.

Wolfe slapping his hand down on the desk excitedly—I won't stand it.

During the colloquy a great crowd had collected around the desk of Leigh who sat quietly and replied tauntingly to Wolfe.

Prince of Philadelphia, and the old members on our side, looked on and said after it was over, this is one of Wolfe's little bursts; we have heard him before. Amounts to nothing.

WOLFE KICKS AGAINST THE SLATE.

When the House was called to order, Wolfe got the floor and made a speech against the Republican Slate, discanting on the injustice of the party in not giving Union county a man.

He rambled along in his usual style, and wound up by appealing to the "common enemy" the Democrats to stand by him in a motion to postpone the whole business for the present.

A Philadelphia member replied, and said they had parceled out these appointments where they would do the most good; that Wolfe had applied for one of the best appointments in the House for his man, viz., that of Transcribing Clerk, and he couldn't get it.

Mr. Walker of Allegheny—Give him a little tiff adversely.

The Philadelphia man went at Wolfe again, and told him Snyder had a man, therefore Union couldn't get it.

Wolfe—Didn't you find men on that slate who opposed the Republican party last year?

Philadelphia man—I did not.

MAPES SEES NOTHING WRONG.

Mr. Mapes of Venango, puts in his oar. He says the thing has been made up pretty fairly, and he hopes there will be no more bickering.

Mr. Fulton of Indiana, supports, in a vigorous speech, the slate, and edges over against Wolfe. Other members are dissatisfied, no doubt.

Hewitt of Blair—Thinks his man's name has been mis-lost. [Laughter.] He couldn't see any good in washing this linen in public. The Democrats here are no doubt enjoying this thing. I sympathize with my friend from Union on the ground that misery loves company. [Laughter.] The caucus no doubt took this matter into prayerful consideration and found that thirty places wouldn't go around among one hundred members, and give each member a full man. But the question arises right here, what are you going to do about it? [Laughter on the Democratic side.] He stoutly supported the slate.

GOVERNOR HARTRANFT'S MESSAGE.

Harrisburg, Jan. 8.—Governor Hartranft sent his last annual message to the State Legislature to-day. It shows that the estimated deficiency in the general fund at the close of the present fiscal year will be $2,270,000. The receipts of the general fund for 1878 fell below the revenues of 1877 some $600,000, and the estimated revenues of 1879 are $600,000 below the same standard, which will make altogether for the two years in which the deficiencies will have principally accumulated a falling off of the revenues of $1,500,000. The Governor believes, however, that by a rigid enforcement of the tax laws, spreading most of the appropriations over two years (1878 and 1880), keeping the expenditures strictly within the estimates, and diverting certain surplus revenues from the sinking fund to the general fund, this deficit can be made up, and the expenses of the next two years can be met without resort to additional taxation. Taking the two years together, the Governor believes that the revenues will not only be sufficient to meet all expenses but that about $1,000,000 of the public debt can be redeemed by the end of 1880, and that the State will be able to enter upon 1881 without a deficit.

After congratulating the people upon the peacefulness of the past year, he went at once to the State finances, and confessed that the revenues of the general fund had been insufficient to meet the demands made upon it. To pay this deficiency he recommended that money be taken from the surplus in the Sinking Fund, so that there need be no additional rate of general taxation. The expense attending the suppression of the riots of 1877 was $710,000, which had to be paid out of the general fund. He reviewed the amounts to be paid in interest and reduction of the public debt out of the Sinking Fund, and deems that it would be wise, not to say politic, to use the Sinking Fund surplus in the way suggested. He further calls attention to the appraisement of railroads under their market value, and thence a reduction in the taxes paid, and recommends that these appraisements be so made as to obviate this unfair mode of assessment.

In regard to the security of savings bank deposits the Governor recommended that a Banking Department, to look after the banking institutions of the State, be created. Speaking of the report of the Municipal Commission made to the last Legislature, the Governor recommended that action be taken, and favorable action at that, for, he said that the report contained a suggestion of the only methods that could reform the abuses and prodigality so general in American cities. He thinks that the act prepared by the Superintendent of Public Instruction for the education and support of vagrant and friendless children should be passed, and passed too without the endless discussion which usually ensues when anything is suggested that can be construed into "a compulsory education scheme." On the subject of industrial and technical training, he said:

I wish only to call your attention to its relation to the larger labor question As the frontiers of civilization recede, the difficulty of transferring the surplus population of our labor centres is yearly increasing. Our mining and manufacturing districts are consequently crowded with capital and labor, which the present diversities of industries cannot absorb. The natural spread of population tends, in a measure, to restore the equilibrium, but the period of growth is probably reached, when it is necessary to find employment for an increasing population. Nothing, it seems to me, will so much extend the sphere of activity as a system of industrial education.

In reviewing the so-called conflict between capital and labor, he said that he believed in the idea of arbitration to effect compromises, and thinks it certain that if there had been for eight years past—during which the suppression of labor riots has cost the State annually an average of $104,000—a board of arbitration composed of representative of labor and capital much trouble would have been prevented. Eventually a repressive method, he thinks, would prove a failure, for under our political institutions the best way to promote communistic ideas is to hedge property with bayonets.

In concluding, the Governor alluded to the loss the State and nation had experienced in the death of three distinguished Pennsylvanians, Henry Armitt Brown, Bayard Taylor, and Morton McMichael.

The Cincinnati Commercial gives some horrible statistics for the year 1878. According to this list there were 1,268 murders in this country. Seventy persons were killed in January, 70 in February, 94 in March, 123 in April, 87 in May, 110 in June, 129 in July, 153 in August, 134 in September, 108 in October, 106 in November, and 100 in December.

JUDGE BLACK AND THE FENCE DOCTOR.

[Louisville Courier-Journal.

Judge Black of Pennsylvania tells a comical story of a trial in which a German doctor appeared for the defence in a case for damages brought against a client of his by the object of his assault. The eminent jurist soon recognized in his witness, who was produced as a medical expert, a laboring man who some years before and in another part of the country had been engaged by him as a builder of post-and-rail fences. With this clue he opened his cross-examination. "You say, doctor," he began with great deference and suavity, "that you operated upon Mr. ——'s head after it was cut by Mr.——?" "Oh, yaw, replied the ex-fence builder, 'me do dat, yaw, yaw." "Was the wound a very severe one, doctor?" "Enough to kill him if I not save his life." "Well, doctor, what did you do for him?" "Everything." "Did you perform the Cesarian operation?" "Oh, yaw, yaw; if me not do dat he die." "Did you decapitate him?" "Yaw, yaw; me do dat too." "Did you hold a post-mortem examination?" "Oh, to be sure, Schudge; me always do that." "Well, now, doctor"—and here the Judge bent over in a friendly, familiar way—"tell us whether you submitted your patient to the process known among medical men as the post-and-rail-fenetorum?" The mock doctor drew himself up indignantly, "Sherry Plack," says he, "I always knowd you vas a tam jayhawk lawyer, an' now I know you for a tam mean man.

A Texas man went into Sherman with a load of wood and his wife and two children. He sold the wood for $1, and his wife realized $1.25 from the sale of a jar of butter. There was a circus in town, and the party needed seventy-five cents more to purchase tickets for the performance. They were about to give up in despair and spend their money for something to eat, when a bright idea struck the man. He had on a new pair of boots, which he resolved to pawn for the amount required. A shylock was found, and the man, in his bare feet, attended the show with his family.

GREAT BRITAIN.

A Library of 80,000 Volumes Burned.

London, January 12.—The library of Birmingham and Midland Institute at Birmingham, containing 80,000 volumes was burned on Saturday. It contained the most complete Shakspearian collection in the world, numbering 8,000 volumes. Comparatively few books were saved.

A Big Suspension.

The Weardale Iron and Coal Company discharged 1,800 men on Saturday, because of the depression of trade. All railway guards at Leeds have resumed work.

FOUR DAYS IN A SNOWBANK.

600 Passengers "Stalled" in a Train on the New York Central near Rochester.

Syracuse, N. Y., January 7.—The great snow-storm which has completely embargoed the Central Railroad since Thursday last week was the most terrific and long-continued known in the history of the road. The amount of snow which fell was not only unprecedented, but the wind for days blew a perfect hurricance, making all attempts to open the road futile. The entire length of road runs through a wall of snow piled up from ten to twenty-five feet high. Hitherto the road has always fought snow storms and pushed ahead at all hazards, but the elements proved too powerful during the past week, and the authorities were compelled to retire from the contest and await the cessation of the storm. The last train to pass over the road from Buffalo till this evening was the St. Louis express, which left Rochester at 4.30 p. m. Thursday. When it left Rochester it consisted of a "snow plough, eight locomotives, ten passenger coaches and several baggage and express cars. It proceeded slowly east in the face of the tempest of wind and snow until Sand Cut, two miles west of Fairpont was reached. Here the snow-plough struck a huge snow-bank so solid that the plough and all the eight engines were thrown from the track. Five engines plunged down the bank and were completely wrecked. In the cars were 600 passengers. That great loss of life did not accompany the accident was simply miraculous. Engine No. 478, the first to go down the bank, had on board Clark Brundage and Mr. Clough, the road-master, besides the fireman. The engineer was killed and Mr. Clough had a leg broken in two places. Conductor John Holmes was also seriously injured. The six engines were scattered about the tracks in every possible condition. Dr. J. B. Hamilton, Surgeon-General, U. S., was fortunately on hand, and he did good work dressing the wounds of the injured. The storm raged all night fiercer than ever, and the passengers in the wrecked train giving up all hopes of relief, passed the night without sleep. Superintendent Burrows started from Rochester for the wreck Friday with six engines, but all got off the track a few miles east of Rochester. The storm continued Friday, rendering all attempts to rescue the imprisoned passengers futile. In the mean time the farmers living in the vicinity forced their way to it Friday morning and supplied the passengers with coffee and baked beans. The conductor made his way to Fairport and succeeded in returning with a scant supply of provisions, which lasted until Friday night. On Saturday the conductor again went to Fairport and returned with a sleigh-load of provisions. The 600 passengers took matters good naturedly and express the highest gratitude to the farmers who came to their relief even with a scanty supply of provisions.

The dead body of Engineer Brundage was in the caboose, the lower parts of his body being crushed into a jelly. His fireman lay alongside of him, having suffered the amputation of one leg, besides having his arm broken. In one of the sleeping cars were lying Mr. Clough, both of whose legs were broken, Mr. Holmes, who was badly hurt about the head, and Engineer McCarthy, whose shoulder was put out of joint. All the women were made as comfortable as possible under the circumstances.

HANGING OF HUNTER.

Hunter the murderer of Armstrong was hung at Camden on 10th.

At seventeen minutes past eleven o'clock by order of Mayor Ayres, of Camden, the corridor connecting the stairs with the place of execution was cleared of every one, in order to allow the sheriff and his prisoner free passage. Hunter was carried out directly under the rope which was fastened to the gate. It was fastened, and the sheriff, after putting the white cap over the prisoner's head, placed the rope around his neck at 11.23 precisely. The rope was drawn down, the knot being close under the left ear, and then Sheriff Calhoun picked up a small axe. Turning around, he said to the prisoner, "Have you anything to say?"

Not a word from Hunter.

The sheriff, in a much louder tone, then said:

"Benjamin Hunter, have you anything to say?"

Hunter's head hung down, and his lips never moved.

At 11.25 the sheriff cut the auxilliary rope and here occurred a sickening spectacle. The rope either had too much or gave so much that it lifted the culprit barely from the floor, when he fell back and was caught by the assistants. Sheriff Calhoun quickly seized the rope leading to the basement and hoisted Hunter into the air. He was hung only by a number of persons holding to the rope. The physicians said at once that his neck was not broken, and, although he died by strangulation, he gave no outward evidence of pain. Three minutes after hanging his pulse beat at 64; at 11.31, 44, at 11.30 it became spasmodic and at 11.40 it had ceased altogether.

The body was then delivered over to Mr. John C. Hunter, brother of the murderer, and was placed in an ice box and taken to Hunter's house, on South Tenth street, in this city, by Undertaker Kollock.

Hunter Attempts Suicide,

There is here published for the first time a startling story as to how Benjamin Hunter the other day almost succeeded in cheating the hangman of his dues, and it also explains his rather peculiar actions during the last few days. The sheriff and the prison authorities have done their utmost to conceal this proof of the fact that their vigilance has not been ever alert. All of the ministers who have attended the condemned man have spoken of his lying upon his bed, burying his face in the pillows, looking pale, etc. The explanation of all these acts is found in the following tale, the authority for which places it beyond the reach of contradiction. Knowing that he must hang, Hunter determined upon suicide. While being served with his meals he managed one day to secrete a tin-cup, and upon Saturday evening last, when his guard was being changed, he actually tore it apart with his fingers, leaving exposed a ragged edge of tin. Upon Sunday evening last, at seven o'clock, when the guards were being changed again, he lifted one leg of his pants, and with the tin-cup's jagged edge he deliberately sawed into the flesh of one leg, and had almost succeeded in severing a main artery, when the guard discovered him spattered with blood, and wrested the piece of tin from his hands.

Hunter left a confession in the hands of his attorney, which admits about what was proven against him in the trial.

A REMARKABLE PUBLICATION.—THE FEBRUARY NUMBER OF FRANK LESLIE'S SUNDAY MAGAZINE.

Is remarkable for the abundance and the varied character of its attractive features. It is impossible to convey, in an ordinary notice any idea of the richness of its contents, literary and artistic; we heartily commend it to those of our readers who desire to obtain a highly entertaining, instructive and edifying publication. The aim of the editor (Rev. Dr. Deems) is to inculcate morals and religion—not by dry, hard homilies, but by every style of literature, which can make the truth attractive and pleasing. Each number contains serial and short stories, essays biographical sketches, poems, music, anecdotes, a sermon, and a comprehensive miscellany abounding with valuable information and entertainment. The present number opens with a profusely illustrated description of a visit to a singular community, the Lebanon Shakers; it is very graphic and exceedingly interesting. "Hints for a Sunday-School" is well worthy of the consideration of all denominations of Christians. A number of characteristic anecdotes of the late Bishop Early of Virginia will command especial attention. The admirable serial "David Fleming's Forgiveness," is continued and the juvenile "In Mischief Again" concluded. There are several excellent short stories, sketches, essays, etc.; poems by celebrated writers, sermon by the editor on the topic, "The Kingdom of God," etc., etc., filling 128 quarto pages, the illustrations numbering nearly 100. The price is only 25 cents a number, the annual subscription $3, postpaid. This is the time to subscribe, either for the year, or for six months, $1. Address, Frank Leslie, 53, 55 & 57 Park Place, New York.

RUSSIA.

The Rapid Spread of the Plague Causes a Panic.

St. Petersburg, January 8.—The plague has caused a general panic in Astrahan and Saratow. A correspondent of the Galos writes the plague commenced in a village in the district of Enatalcask. Precautions against the disease were at first neglected, as it was mistaken for typhus. When the weather became warm, the people died like flies. The dead lay unburied in the streets. The infected district has been surrounded by troops. Communication with Moscow has been stopped. General anxiety prevails throughout Russia. It is supposed the deaths have been more numerous than stated.

FOUR EMIGRANTS FROZEN TO DEATH.

Galveston, January 9.—A *News* Pilot Point special says, four emigrants, Clark Hubbard, his wife and two children, en route to the west from Sherman, were frozen to death on the night of the 5th instant.

FROZEN TO DEATH.

Cincinnati, January 6.—A special dispatch says a party of hunters discovered the bodies of August Kneusel and his wife in a log cabin near Magic Rapids, Mich., yesterday, they having been frozen to death. They were clasped in each other's forms and lying on the floor in front of the fire place.

E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron.

A sure cure for Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Weak Stomach, General Debility, Diseases of the Nervous System, Constipation, Acidity of the Stomach, and for all cases requiring a Tonic. Every bottle guaranteed, or the money refunded. Price, $1. Get the genuine Ask for E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron and take no other. Price, $1, or six bottles for $5. If your druggist does not have it, send to Proprietor, 259 N. Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Advice free; enclose three-cent stamp.

WORMS. WORMS. WORMS.

E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy Pin, Seat, and Stomach Worms. Dr. Kunkel, the only successful physician who removes Tape Worm in two hours, alive with head, and no fee until removed. Common sense teaches if Tape Worms be removed all other worms can be readily destroyed. Advice at office and store, free. The doctor can tell whether or not the patient has worms. Thousands are dying daily, with worms, and do not know it. Fits, spasms, cramps, choking and suffocation, sallow complexion, circles around the eyes, swelling and pain in the stomach, restless at night, grinding of the teeth, picking at the nose, cough, fever, itching at the seat, headache, foul breath, the patient grows pale and thin, tickling and irritation in the anus,—all these symptoms, and more, come from worms. E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to remove them. Price, $1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for $5.00. (For Tape Worm write and consult the Doctor.) For all others, buy of your druggist the Worm Syrup, and if he has it not, send to DR. E. F. KUNKLE, 259 N. Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Advice by mail free; send three-cent stamp.

16 jan 4t

1879. THE PATRIOT. 1879.

GET UP A CLUB AND RECEIVE YOUR PAPER FREE.

The DAILY PATRIOT will be sent by mail to clubs at the following rates:

$6 00 per copy per year to a club of five.
$5 50 per copy per year to a club to ten.
$5 00 per copy per year to a club of twenty.
$4 50 per copy per year to a club of thirty.
$4 00 per copy per year to a club of fifty.

And one copy free for one year in every case to the person getting up the club. Proportional rates for parts of a year.

The WEEKLY PATRIOT will be sent by mail at the following rates:

$2 00 per annum for single copy.
$1 50 per annum per copy to a club of four
$1 25 per annum per copy to a club of eight.
$1 00 per annum per copy to a club of fifteen.
$0 90 per annum per copy to a club of thirty.
$0 85 per annum per copy to a club of fifty
$0 76 per annum per copy to a club of one hundred.

And one copy free for one year in every case to getter up of club.

The cash must accompany all orders to insure attention. All money should be sent by post office order or registered letter, otherwise it will be at the sender's risk. Address

PATRIOT PUBLISHING Co.,
Harrisburg, Pa.

WHITE HOUSE LUNATICS.

Some of the Mad Men Who Call Regularly to See the President, But Who Never See Him.

[From the Washington Star.]

The "daft" people who find their way into the President's room generally look sane enough; but some let their mental weakness be known by their queer questions and strange actions. They are maneuvered out as soon as possible, but often cause considerable trouble. When a person calls at the Executive Mansion who is so insane as to be helpless or dangerous he is turned over to the police and sent to the insane asylum or his home. From clues furnished by themselves the place from which they hail is often discovered, and they are given transportation thereto at Government expense. There are such a number that have to be sent to the insane asylum that it has been suggested that a special appropriation be made for taking them home, as it costs more to maintain them at the Government expense in the asylum. Some harmless lunatics have a method in their madness. At stated periods they pay the White House a visit. Their faces have become familiar. Among these is an old gentleman who lives a short distance out in the country, near Bladensburg. He wears a large soft hat, salt and pepper pants, and a short black coat. His eyes are blue and mild, with nothing wild about them, and his hair is gray. He calls regularly once in every two months. He comes in the door solemnly. Being asked what he wants, he replies: "I have come to take my seat." He then tells how he has been regularly elected President, and would have come to enter on his duties sooner, but work on his farm prevented his leaving home. The ushers talk to him seriously about the matter, and as a general thing he soon leaves perfectly satisfied. The last time he called he was somewhat persistent in demanding "the Presidential chair," in order "to take his lawful seat." Being expostulated with he explained to the ushers that they need have no fear; he did not intend to make many changes and would keep them all in office. He didn't know, come to think of it, that he would make any removals at all. He might, however, put Secretary Schurz out of the Cabinet. He was asked if he had a wife. He replied, "No." He was then told that no man unmarried could be President. He left immediately, with the expressed determination to marry as soon as he got home and then come back and "take his seat."

A man comes down here from Pennsylvania about five times a year. He is about thirty-five years old and dresses neatly and comfortably. He demands to see the President. The Treasury and the White House have been deeded to him and he wants the possession of both. The last time he called he wore a pair of badly used up shoes and got slightly noisy. When put outside the door he said: "I will submit this time as I do not wish to make Hayes houseless; but the next time I come I want no foolishness. I want him to move out promptly. I hate to be so harsh, but my shoes are wearing out and I must have my rights. Just tell him how the case stands."

A woman from Maine walked in one day in a dress like that of a Quakeress. She stalked into the East Room and spreading a large Bible—which she carried under her arm—on one of the window seats announced her text and began in a loud voice to hold forth on the necessity of being born again. Sergeant Dinsmore told her she must not make a noise. She calmly told him that her mission was to convert President Hayes and she had come to fulfill it. An effort being made to escort her to the door she again became loud and quoted verse after verse from the Bible. After much noise, but no active resistance, she was gotten out on the porch and the door was closed. She left announcing her determination to convert Mr. Hayes, and repeating scriptural texts all the way down the concrete walk to the gate.

A man from Ohio called a few days ago. He had a theory that the world was coming to an end in a few days if he was not made superintendent of the Naval Observatory, in view that he might, by his knowledge of astronomy, avert the impending collision of the earth with all the planets. He was promised the position and left satisfied.

Ohio, by and by, furnishes quite a number of subjects. A woman from that State, about forty years old, with a gray hat, a light woollen cloak, handsome brown eyes and regular features, came quietly in last week. She said that there was $1,000 up that she had been elected Governor of Pennsylvania on the Greenback ticket. She had only the week before gone to that State to see about it, and, not getting much satisfaction, had come to the President to have the question finally settled. She exhibited what she called her "credentials." This important document was the ticket issued by the Greenbackers in the recent elections in Pennsylvania and had on them, of course, the names of all the nominees of that party. She was told that the President could do nothing for her, and was referred to Attorney-General Devens.

A raw-boned fellow from Maine is seen no more at the White House. He used to be a regular visitor. He would march in every morning, walk up to one of the ushers, and with a military salute hand him a letter. The letters were always addressed to "Hon. R. B. Hayes, from Ohio, President of the United States, U. S. of America, Western Continent, White House, District of Columbia." These letters were always opened, but were such scrawls that no one could read them. This probably suited the man exactly, as all he seemed to want was to deliver the letters promptly at 9 every morning.

Last summer a burly lunatic raised a row in the East Room because he was told by Sergeant Dinsmore that the President could not see him. He was put out. Dinsmore watched and saw that he went around back of the house. He stepped to the south end of the East Room just in time to grab the big intruder as he was coming through the window. The fellow looked crestfallen, and said, apologetically, "I only wanted to see the Hon. Mr. Hayes."

The "Goddess of Liberty just stepped down from the dome of the Capitol," came back the other week, and being refused admittance to the President's room threatened to bring down her "reserves." These consisted, she said, of all the statues in the old Hall of Representatives, and that of Columbus in the east front of the Capitol and of the group of the backwoodsman and Indian fighting.

A hard-looking male customer—he was about forty years old—came in one morning. "I am the man," he said in a roar, "who closed the rebellion. It is a matter of necessity that I should see the President." He was told that the President did not receive visitors at the White House. He saw every one that called at 414 Tenth street. This is the number of the police station on that street. The man went promptly to 414 Tenth street and took a seat. After sitting there a while the keeper asked what he wanted. "Oh!" he said, "I have just called to see the President." The keeper took in the situation at a glance, and, saying, "Step this way," conducted his visitor into one of the cells.

A Dayton (O.) man came in one day with a big tin box full of papers. These constituted the creed of a new religion which God had deputed him to make known to the world. What he wanted was the President to grant him a charter and he would then start on a business basis. He gave his name as Jacob Schaffer. His particular fear was newspaper men. He thought that some of the fraternity had conspired to get the contents of his box and publish his creed before he secured the charter. For this reason he said no one should read his papers. His wife is evidently also insane. The day Jacob Schaffer put in his appearance at the White House, Jane Schaffer, at Dayton, telegraphed to the President as follows: "Mr. President, Jacob will be with you to-morrow to explain his grand mission. Treat him well."

Cincinnati, January 6.—A special despatch says two children, named Nolan, were found frozen to death in bed on Saturday last near Crawfordsville, Indiana. Their father came home intoxicated the night before and threw the covers off the bed.

PETER HERDIC MISSING.

Williamsport, Pa., January 11.—Peter Herdic, who failed for over $1,000,000 about a year ago, disappeared from this place ten days ago, since which time nothing has been heard of him. He has been sick for some time and his friends aver that he has gone to Florida for the benefit of his health. It is believed that he left here on account of a requision from the Governor of New York for his arrest.

NEW YORK
Weekly Herald.

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

The circulation of this popular newspaper has more than trebled during the past year. It contains all the leading news contained in the DAILY HERALD, and is arranged in handy departments. The

Foreign News

embraces special dispatches from all quarters of the globe. Under the head of

American News

are given the Telegraphic Despatches of the week from all parts of the Union. This feature alone makes

THE WEEKLY HERALD

the most valuable chronicle in the world, as it is the cheapest. Every week is given a faithful report of

Political News,

embracing complete and comprehensive despatches from Washington, including full reports of the speeches of eminent politicians on the questions of the hour.

The Farm Department

of the WEEKLY HERALD gives the latest as well as the most practical suggestions and discoveries relating to the duties of the farmer, hints for raising Cattle, Poultry, Grains, Trees, Vegetables, &c., &c., with suggestions for keeping buildings and farming utensils in repair. This is supplemented by a well edited department, widely copied, under the head of

The Home,

giving receips for practical dishes, hints for making clothing and for keeping up with the latest fashions at the lowest price. Every item of cooking or economy suggested in this department is practically tested by experts before publication. Letters from our Paris and London correspondents on the very latest Fashions. The Home Department of the WEEKLY HERALD will save the house-wife more than one hundred times the price of the paper.

The interests of

Skilled Labor

Are looked after, and everything relating to mechanics and labor saving is carefully recorded.

There is a page devoted to all the latest phases of the business markets, Crops, Marchandize, &c., &c. A valuable feature is found in the specially reported prices and conditions of

The Produce Market.

Sporting News at home and abroad, together with a Story every week, a Sermon by some eminent divine, Literary, Musical, Dramatic, Personal, and Sea Notes. There is no paper in the world which contains so much news

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rsd. Jan. 16, '79.

☞TERMS.—$2 *per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.*

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of 20cts as formerly when paid by themselves.

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the lable reads "John Roe Jan '79" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1875, and that it is time he was paying the printer.

LOCAL ITEMS.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 393, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
F. A. FOREMAN, Sec'y. J. F. ALEXANDER, N. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 337, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Sect. D. C. KELLER W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 66, P of H., meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 2 P. M. and every two weeks after, Jas. A Keller Master. LEONARD SHUNK, Sec'.

——For Pure Drugs go to Zeller's Drug store, Brockerhoff row. 14 nov 3m.

——George Hoffer's farm stock at public sale, at Centre Hall, Feb. 12.

——Had about five inches of snow on 9th, which doctored up sleighing.

——Poultry wanted at Dinges' new store, bring at once.

——Mr. Amos Oberdorf, of this town, has purchased one of the Gordon farms, 70 acres, below Hublersburg, and will occupy it in the spring.

——The new Howe Sewing Machine—a perfect novelty, call at this office and see it. Works like a charm. A. C. Moore, Agt, office Milesburg Pa.

——During the late cold snap there was snow and ice in Alabama. In Mississippi a man was frozen to death. In Georgia there was good skating on all the ponds.

——Any one desirous of renting a good store stand in connection with some land, read the advertisement of Maj. Fisher, in the REPORTER.

——Hon. Jeremiah S. Black and Charles R. Buckalew are Curtin's attorneys in his contest with Yocum.

——Go to Brown's, near the depot, with your grain, you get the highest prices there. He keeps the cheapest coal, and all kinds.

——Mrs. Burchfield, wife of Wm. A. Burchfield, Register of this county, died at Bellefonte on last Friday. We sympathize with Mr. B. in his bereavement.

——The musical convention, commenced on Monday under the management of Philip and Lowell Meyer, will end Friday evening with a concert. Lovers of good music should attend.

Number of singers on Tuesday eve 85, and still more to come.

——The new Howe Machine, sold by A. C. Moore, Milesburg, is called by all the most perfect machine made. We say so too—have tried it.

——A valuable horse of David Moyer, landlord in this place, was found dead in his stall on Wednesday morning, having choked himself on his halter during the night.

——Newman has reduced the price of his winter clothing in order to sell it off. This is a capital opportunity to get a cheap suit—cheaper than ever before. The Eagle Clothing hall has always been noted for cheap clothing and justly so. Mr. Newman too has the largest and best stock in the county to select from. Strike while the iron is hot.

——By addressing or calling at the Howe Sewing Machine office, Milesburg, Pa., you can have your Howe machine put in good running order, free of charge.

——The large bank barn of Mr. Valentine Walter, of Centreville, was destroyed by fire on the evening of the 26th ult., with all its contents. Supposed to have been the work of an incendiary. The barn was insured in the Lycoming only a few weeks ago, (Mr. S. Sheary, agent,) for $1400, which will nearly cover the loss.

——The Bush House, under the proprietorship of Mr. Hoppes, is attaining a reputation above that of any previous proprietor. He seems to be a natural hotelist, giving his guests the entire benefit of his years of experience in that business. In looking over a bill of fare for a recent dinner at the Bush, we found it quite up to that of any city hotel. The Bush house is gaining in patronage, every day, the best proof that it is the best hotel in the place. Mr. Hoppes is fortunate in having so agreeable a clerk as Mr. Hartzel, who is all attention to make guests feel at home.

——There is but one verdict, and that is that in thirty-three years Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup has never failed to cure a Cough, Cold or General Hoarseness. At Drug stores. Price 25 cents; five bottles, $1.

——If you have a cough, cold, or consumption, get Frank P. Green's compound syrup of tar and honey.

——The best coal sold in this county, you find at L. L. Brown's near the Bellefonte depot, where farmers get the highest cash price for all kinds of grain.

——If you want the best and freshest drugs and medicines, go to Green's, in the Bush house block, where are also kept fancy and toilet articles.

—— Now you may just wish to know what is kept in a well ordered grocery like that of Sechler's. We give you a little list of the thousand good things, namely: Florida Oranges, very fine flavored fruit; White Almeria Grapes, the finest quality imported; Sweet Potatoes, choice stock, selected expressly for winter use—sound and firm; Cranberries, the best Cape Cod and Jersey varieties; Raisins—Deehesia, Muscatels, Valencia, Sultana and others; Cheese, prime mild, full cream; Nuts—Princess paper-shell Almonds, Peacans, English Walnuts, Brazil Nuts, Chestnuts, Shellbarks, Filberts, Bordeau Almonds; Canned Fruits—Peaches, Pears, Tomatoes, Strawberries, Corn, Pine Apples, Quinces, Beans, Peas French—Peas American; Lemons, fine new fruit; Table Sauce, Olives, Pickled Oysters, Sardines, Pickles, Herbs, Cracker Meal, Gelatine, Mustards; Milk Biscuit, Ginger Snaps, Nicnacks, Cream Biscuit, Ginger Nuts, Spiced Jumbles; Confectionery, Chocolate Caromels, Roasted Almonds, Lozenges, Gum Drops, Cream Chocolates, Sugar Coated Almonds, French Neugar, and a hundred varieties of fine goods; French Prunes, Prunelles, Figs, Fine Eating Apples.

——WANTED, a reliable agent in each twp. in Centre county, to sell the Summit Stove-Pipe Shelf and Stand. Handiest thing out Every body wants it. Price $1.50. F. P. VONADA, Madisonburg, Pa, 9jan3t

——L. L. Brown, at the depot, Bellefonte, gives the best Cash prices for all kinds of grain, and sells coal low as any other dealer in this county, if not lower.

VICK'S FLORAL GUIDE.—This work is before us, and those who send five cents to James Vick, Rochester, N. Y., for it will be disappointed. Instead of getting a cheap thing, as the price would seem to indicate, they will receive a very handsome work of 100 pages, and perhaps 500 illustrations—not cheap, but elegant illustrations, on the very best of calandered paper, and as a set-off to the whole, an elegant Colored Plate, that we would judge cost twice the price of the book.

——If you want the best fitting and cheapest shirt in the State, or any other clothing, go to the Eagle Clothing hall, there's the place where you get it.

——Free Gift to the Suffering.—A copy of "Medical Common Sense," a book of 144 pages, will be sent free to all suffering with Consumption, Asthma, Catarrh, &c., &c. See advertisement in another column. Address DR. N. B. WOLFE, Cincinnati, Ohio.

——The Pittsburg Weekly Post is a large and readable sheet giving all the news of the week. It is democratic in politics, and an old worker for the success of the cause. Price $1.50 per year. Clubs of five or over $1.25.

——Chickens, Ducks, Turkeys and Geese wanted at C. Dinges', Centre Hall, Pa.

——"It is better to laugh than be crying"—decidedly; and to enjoy your baby's laughing society use Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup which relieves the chief discomforts of babyhood without stupefying the children. Price 25 cents a bottle.

Tribute of Respect.

At the annual meeting of the Farmer's Mutual Fire Insurance Comp. of Centre Co., held at Centre Hall, on Monday, Jan'y 13, 1879, the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, It has pleased an all-wise Providence to remove from our number our late brother director and faithful co-worker, Mr. J. W. Campbell, of Ferguson twp., therefore,

Resolved, That in his decease the family have lost a kind husband and father, and the Farmer's Mut. Ins. Co. one of its most devoted friends,

Resolved, That we deeply sympathize with the family of our deceased friend, and hereby tender them our heartfelt condolence in their bereavement.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family, entered upon the minutes of this Company, and be published in the county papers.

FRED. KURTZ,
PETER HOFFER,
JOHN SHANNON,
Committee.

JANUARY JURY LIST.

The following is a List of Grand and Traverse Jurors, for January Session, 1879:

GRAND JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

Bellefonte—B Valentine, J. D. Kurtz, W. Shortlidge.
Benner—J W Marshall.
Ferguson—Amos Royer, J. K. Rider.
Haines—J. J Overdorf.
Harris—Henry Frederick.
Howard—Jacob Leathers.
Milesburg—J. M. Green.
Philipsburg—J. H. Genoe.
Potter—Aaron Durst.
Rush—Thos Wason.
Spring—Elias Baney, W. J. Dale, A. Bartholomew, Henry Gentzel.
Taylor—J. Merryman.
Union—Wilson Calhoun, Oscar Musser.
Walker—Ira C. Neichley, M. Corman, Jr.
Worth—A. R Woodring, Alex. Cheney.

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

D M Butt, Bellefonte.
M W Cowdrick, Bellefonte.
Samuel Aley, Marien.
Igen Musser, Penn.
Theo Deshner, Bellefonte.
D M Green, Harris.
Noah Sower, Spring.
E C Henderson, Huston.
J N Hale, Howard.
A Brockerhoff, Bellefonte.
Daniel Hall, Unionville.
Jacob Grey, Patton.
Scott Fraxel, Rush.
A Cornelius, Half Moon.
Jerry Ebbs, Half Moon.
Jas Lee, Potter.
James Condo, Penn.
J W Gray, Half Moon.
J W Young, Curtin.
Howard Human, Harris.
J. Hoy, Jr. Marion.
William Foster, College.
Jac Sankey, Penn.
Jac Gobble, Walker.
E Bollinger, Philipsburg.
G Alexander, Unionville.
Robb a Caldon, Boggs.
B Jones, Philipsburg.
W R Mattern, Huston.
Wm Keller, College.
Wm Colyar, Potter.
Conrad Singer, Curtin.
David Brickley, Curtin.
G S Fiegal, Philipsburg.
Wm Eaken, Potter
W E Irvin, Philipsburg.
Geo Bower, Haines.
D C Rearick, Spring.
Jas Fisher, Union.
J W Zeigler, Penn.
G R Spangiemeyer, Haines.
George Emrick, Rush.
G Williams, College.
G Galbraith, Bellefonte.
Thos Frank, Penn.
H R Hicks, Bellefonte.
Austin Gregg, Miles.
Joel Royer, Miles.

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK.

Wm Raup, Spring.
Frank Knarr, Penn.
Jno Harrison, Spring.
James Antis, Howard.
J W Sweetwood, Gregg.
B F Beck, Walker.
R B Hesterman, Haines.
Jno K Tate, Spring.
Henry Foutz, Spring.
S. B. Leathers, Howard.
Jno Rishell, Benner.
Jasper Brooks, Spring.
Valentine Reese, Union.
W Sterritt, Philipsburg.
Jas Graham, Taylor.
John Decker, Walker.
John T. Harter, Penn.
Em'l Cronemiller Haines.
Jacob Bitner, Gregg.
Jacob Crotzer, Gregg.
Ed Nolan, Snow Shoe.
John Keller, Bellefonte.
Daniel Ulrich, Penn.
J Gensemer, Half Moon.
W M'Clellen, Philipsburg.
Jared Kreamer, Miles.
C W Heckman, Penn.
Michael Confer, Howard.
F E Gowner, Worth.
J G Hess, Ferguson.
J P Seibert, Benner.
Chas Brown, Bellefonte.
Jno Shiffler, Ferguson.
Jno Chambers, Penn.
J S Boal, Harris.
Jacob Weaver, Howard.

TRIAL LIST.—Trial list for the first and second weeks of January Term, 1879, commencing on the 27th day of January, A. D. 1879:

FIRST WEEK.

1 John Smith vs Henry Keene.
2 Boyd C Packer vs John McCauley.
3 Boyd C Packer vs H Garbrick.
4 Boyd C Packer vs Jacob Garbrick.
5 Boyd C Packer vs John Hoy.
6 Adam Baum vs Mary L Miller, Adm'x
7 Geo Reeser vs John Musser.
8 Alex Harpster vs Wm Baumgardner.
9 George B Jack vs Lizzie Hummel.
10 John Miller vs Penn township.

SECOND WEEK.

1 H H Hackman & wife vs J B Henderson.
2 Caroline Cummings vs J B Henderson
3 Francis Hacker vs J B Henderson.
4 Abbie Grim et al vs J B Henderson.
5 Lazarus Moyer vs John S Gray
6 Samuel Harpster Admrs vs Centre Hall Man'fg'g Co.
7 J H Linn vs George Walker.
8 H W Hoover et al vs Christ Sharrer.
10 Dan'l Rhoades et al vs Isaac Haupt.
11 J H Long vs H Merriman.
12 John S Gray vs W C McCuetcheon.
13 R F Clow use of vs Derby Coal Co. et al.
14 Isaac Thomas vs J M McCoy.
15 J D Shugert vs C C Keller with clause.
16 E M Shuey vs Samuel Linn.
17 J D Shugert vs J B Morris.
18 Wm Allison, Jr., vs J A Bright.
19 P B Wilson Ex'rs vs Thomas K Hicks.
20 Z L Hoover vs Wm P Ard.
21 John Eline vs Wm P Duncan.
22 Wm V Hughes vs Jas L Sommerville.
23 McClellan & Speer vs Wm H Humes.
24 S W McNitt vs W J Thompson.
25 Jacob Neidigh vs J W Sholl.
26 Adam Weight vs G Dorsey Green.
27 S D Ball use of vs Jacob Yearick
28 School Dist of Philipsburg vs E Perks et al.
29 T M Hall Trustee vs J P Shope.
30 John McBride's heirs vs W. J. Tibbens.
31 Jacob Bower, Jr. vs B A Y Turnpike Comp.
32 Sophia Rouse vs Joseph Emrick.

——The *Democrat* says. The farm house on one of the farms belonging to the estate of the late Thomas Huston, a short distance above Jacksonville, burned on Friday night last 31 and came very near consuming with it the entire family of Mr. Andrew McClintock, the occupant. Mr. McClintock retired about the usual time, but Mrs. M., on account of the extreme cold, remained up an hour or two later, keeping the fires going. Soon after retiring and getting to sleep, Mr. and Mrs. M. were both awakened by the smell of smoke, and found the room and entire house filled with it. Hastily waking their two little children, they grasped the clothing on the beds they were occupying and groped their way through the smothering smoke to the open air just in time to avoid being cut off by the flames. A boy who was sleeping in another part of the house, started for the stairs, but was met and turned back by the flames, and made his escape through one of the second story windows. None of the party saved any portion of their clothing except the night dresses which they wore. The cold was fearful, and in a few moments—almost seconds—Mrs. McClintock, while trying to wrap her two little girls in the bedding they had brought out with them, and thus protect them, had her feet terribly frozen. In a short time help arrived from Mr. McCalmont's and other neighbors. Horses were hitched and the chilled sufferers taken to the hospitable home of Mrs. Beatty, where they were kindly cared for. The building was totally destroyed, and was, we are informed, without insurance. Mr. McClintock lost all the personal and household effects of himself and family, and is left literally naked in the world. He had an insurance of $600 upon his property.

REBERSBURG AND VICINITY.

By the way, we are shortly to have a grand Union Musical Convention. We presume the affair will close up with a Concert. The proceeds are to be divided among the three Sabbath schools of our 'burg.

A short time ago our townsman, Wm Carlon, lost a very fine horse. Disease, lung fever.

At present there is quite an interesting meeting going on in the Lutheran church Rev. Shannon delivered several able sermons, as well as conducting a daily public reading in their house of worship. We look forward with bright anticipations.

Jacob Shultz is busily engaged at present in making preparation for building a fine brick house, on his farm, next summer.

Miss Van Valin is meeting with a great deal of success in giving lessons, to a class of our place, in instrumental music. She is one of the few who is adapted to giving instruction in this important branch

The other week Brushvalley was somewhat 'revived' by the arrival of Isaac Gramly, from Cincinnati, Ohio, after an absence of several years. Mr. Gramley is pretty much the same "old Ike" as he was in days of yore. Scott Royer has also returned from the west, to pay his many friends a short visit.

Rebersburg has at last another Doctor. Surely one may now venture to take sick. The new comer is Dr. Kirk, of Bellefonte.

We are informed that Mr. John Ruble, Sr., is to move to Look Haven in the Spring, and his son Jonathan is to undertake the management of the farm.

HEW MOR.

SPRING MILLS.

Mr. R H Duncan has got his grist mill fitted out with a new flour bolt and smut machine, and quite a lot of fixing. Now our friend Wm. A. Kerlin can make us tip top flour, as he is one of the best millers in Central Penn'a.

John D. Long is busy buying grain and doing quite a good business. He also sells good sole leather at 25 cents per lb. and kip and upper leather equally as low, and pays the highest price for hides.

Rachau & Co. are doing quite a good business in their new store. They intend putting up a new store house between this and the 1st of April. Just one thing they lack to make a success, and that is, if they would advertise in your paper and let the people know what clever fellows they are. Cap Hassenplug said it paid him to advertise in the REPORTER, and we think it did by the way the people of Potter and Harris townships patronized him.

John Kurmrine has taken the tan yard on his own hook.

Mr. Peter Wilson is enjoying very good health. Miss Nancy J. Wilson has got able to go out again. She was so low that the Dr. gave up all hopes of her recovery at one time this fall. Hope she may get able to attend Sabbath school, as she was one of our teachers, and always very punctual in attendance.

Castoroil, besides being an excellent dressing for leather, renders it vermin proof. It should be mixed, say half and half, with tallow or other oil. Neither rats, roaches, nor other vermin will attack leather so prepared.

ANNUAL STATEMENT.—

Office of the F. M. Ins. Company of Centre County, Pa. Centre Hall, Jan 18, 1879. In compliance with the provisions of their charter the Twenty-first Annual Statement of the transactions of the Company is herewith presented.

ASSETS.

Bills receivable being premium notes due and payable by members for insurance the past year		$35,818.31
Paid on same.....		804.79
Leaving due on premium notes taken the past year.....		34,513.52
To which add tax No. 9	$4,067.15	
Less per cent for collection	203.35	
		3,863.80
Cash in treasury.		602.94
Making the total available assets of the past year.		38,880.26

EXPENSES.

Compensation of directors	$ 250.40	
Committees on appraisements	26.82	
Salary of Sec'y..	100.00	
" " Treas'r	50.00	
Printing, office rent, postage & stationery	138.56	
Election board..	4.00	
J. F. Potter suit for services.....	7.80	
Henry Neighdigh loss on house and furniture...	633.12	
W. J. Jackson on store.....	1411.00	
J Brett bal. due on house, (sum on note retained)	17.16	
Kustenorder on barn	987.00	
J. Hazel on barn	763.28	
Mrs. J. W. Conly on house and furniture..	1116.72	
Total accruing assets and funds of the Company the past year after deducting expenses.....		5,464.86
To which add notes of 1874, 5, 6 and 7.....		33,415.99
		109,197.01
Minus cash premiums, cancellations, carpenters risks and tax on notes, including tax on notes taken between Jan. 14, and Jan. 28, '78.		142,612 41
Total available assets of the company this day.....		10,582,44
Risks and insurances taken the past year.....	395,407.12	132,029,97
Risks and insurances of 1874, 5, 6 and 7	1,345,242 83	
Making the risks of the Company this day.....		1,740,649 95
Am't outstanding		298 41

At an election held the same day the following named members were elected directors for the ensuing year: J. W. Krumrine, H. C. Campbell, Henry Keller, Jos. Baker, Fred Kurtz, John Rishel, Maj J. B. Fisher, S. J. Herring, Amos Alexander, J. H. Musser, Sam'l Gramly, and H. G. Royer. Whereupon the board organized and elected the following officers:

President—Henry Keller.
Vice President—S. J. Herring.
Secretary—D. F. Luse.
Treasurer—Wm. Wolf.

D. F. LUSE, Sec'y. HENRY KELLER, Prest.
16 jan 6t

A GENERAL CAVING IN AT THE PITTSTON COLLIERIES.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., January 9.—The entire lower portion of the borough of Pittston and a part of the township of Jenkins is experiencing a most terrorizing sensation. The surface lands covering the No. 7 colliery of the Pennsylvania Coal Company are gradually sinking, from a few inches to several feet.

The buildings standing upon the exposed portion of the lands referred to are toppled over or thrown from their foundations. The large new brick public schoolhouse is rent asunder, and consternation prevails throughout the entire region. Wells are dry, the bottoms having dropped out, and large cave holes disfigure the door yards and gardens. The settling of the lands continued all yesterday afternoon and last night, and this morning the territory embraced in the general depression was enlarged by still further cavings.

SPAIN—70 FISHERMEN DROWNED.

Madrid, January 12.—A gale on the coasts of Galicia and Portugal caused great destruction of small craft. Seventy fisherman and others are reported drowned.

ATTEMPTED REVOLUTION AT PANAMA,

Panama, Dec. 28, 1878.—A stupid attempt at revolution was made here last night. The plot was to oust the present government and place in power one which would be more in accord with the political views of the government of General Trujillo, who is the President of the Republic. As frequently occurs in such cases, the scheme was exposed by one of its supposed friends, the mine was sprung prematurely, and friend and foe suffered alike. An attack, which was repulsed, was made on the Cuartel, in which two men were killed and several wounded. Subsequently the Governor of the District, Mr. Pena, while parading the streets at the head of a small body of police, was shot dead by a party of the revolutionists. This is all the loss of life so far as known. The project failed, and is not likely soon to be removed.

A despatch from Pendleton, dated Jan. 11, to-day, reports the execution of two Indians—white Owl and Qui Ti Tumps—who were hanged in the afternoon. The chiefs were dressed in full Indian costume and preserved throughout the proverbial stoicism of their race, both dying with the death chant on their lips.

PUBLIC SALE.—

The following farm stock and implements will be sold at public sale, at Centre Hall, Wednesday, Feb 12th, 1879:

ONE SPAN OF MULES,

3 HORSES, 1 TWO YEAR OLD COLT, 3 good milk Cows, and 4 or 5 head of Cattle, one Extra Breeding Sow, 2 good plantation Wagons, both broad wheel and one with bed, 1 2-horse Wagon, 1 Spring Wagon, 1 pair Bob-sleds, single Sleigh, a THRESHING MACHINE,

Shaker, Power and Strap, Reaper, Drill, Hayrake, Hayfork and rope, Cornplanter, Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, 1 large 3-horse Cultivator, Blacksmith Tools, Horse Gears of every description, Forks, Rakes, Chains of all kinds, Singletrees and Doubletrees, and many other farming utensils. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock.

GEORGE HOFFER.

DESIRABLE PROPERTY FOR RENT.

The well known store stand at Farmer's Mills, with dwelling house, barn, and out buildings, and about twenty (20) acres of farming land is offered for rent. This is a capital chance to open up business. For particulars call on or address

J. B. FISHER,
16 jan tf. Penn Hall, Pa.

CAUTION.—Having purchased the following personal property at constable's sale as the property of Amos Koch, of Gregg township, I will leave the same in his possession at my pleasure All persons are cautioned against meddling with the same, namely: One Cooking Stove, 2 pairs Bedsteads, 1 doz. Chairs, 1 Kitchen Chest, Clock, Doughtray, 1 Horse, 1 Spring Hay and Corn, Bridle and Harness, 1 Cow, 1 Pig, and Iron Kettle, together with all defendant's property.

JOHN COLDRON.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—

Letters testamentary on the estate of George Murray, late of College township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated by law, for settlement.

Claims can be presented to either of the undersigned. J. D. MURRAY.
WM. A. MURRAY.
9 jan 6t. Executors.

LICENSE.—

Notice is hereby given that the following named persons have filed their petitions for License, in the office of the clerk of the Court of General Quarter Sessions of the Peace in and for Centre county, and that application will be made to the next Sessions of said Court to grant the same.

James L. Delong, Liberty twp., Tavern.
A. WILLIAMS,
Clerk.

J. L. SPANGLER, Attorney-at-Law Consultations in English and German. Office in Furst's new building.

A FREE GIFT!

Of a copy of my MEDICAL COMMON SENSE BOOK, to any person suffering with Consumption, Asthma, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Loss of Voice, or Sore Throat. Send name and post office address, with two 3 cent postage stamps, and state your sickness. The book is elegantly illustrated. (144 pp. 12 mo. 1879.) The information it contains, in the providence of God, has saved many lives. The author has been treating diseases of the Nose, Throat, and Lungs, as a special practice in Cincinnati, since 1857. Address DR. N. B. WOLFE, Cincinnati, Ohio. 16 jan 4t

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—

The following accounts have been examined and passed by me, and remain filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs, legatees, creditors, and all others in any way interested and will be presented to the Orphan's Court of Centre county, on Wednesday, the 29th day of January, A. D. 1879, for confirmation and allowance:

1. The second partial account of Wm. Allison, jr., executors of &c. of David Lamb, late of Marion twp., deceased.
2. The account of William Allison, jr., guardian of Hannah Daughenbaugh, minor child of Jacob Daughenbaugh, late of Centre county, deceased.
3. The account of Dr. J. B. Leitzel, guardian of Martha P., Francis A., Percival H. and Esther M. Harshberger, minor children of Samuel Harshberger, late of Potter township, deceased.
4. The first and final account of J. W Campbell, executor of &c of Samuel Harpster, late of Ferguson township, deceased.
5. The final account of Wm. W. Spangler, administrator de bonis non cum testamento annexo of &c of Daniel Kerr, late of Potter township, deceased.
6. The account of J. S Dauberman and John Jordon, executors of &c of Hannah Daubenman, late of Potter township, deceased, as filed by John Jordon, one of the executors.
7. The account of William Garner, administrator of &c of Samuel Garner, late of Harris township, deceased.
8. The final account of Joseph F. Williams, guardian of Newton Spotts, minor child of John Spotts, late of Huston township, deceased.
9. The second account of Jacob Strohm, guardian of David Kerr and Susannah Kerr, minor children of Daniel and Rebecca Kerr, Annie Zerby, John Kerr and Elmira Kerr, minor grand children of the said Daniel and Rebecca Kerr, late of Potter township, deceased.
10. The fourth and partial account of Peter Hoffer and Carrie E. Wolf, administrators of &c of Hon. S. S. Wolf, late of Potter township, deceased, as filed by Peter Hoffer, one of the administrators.
11. The account of John Rishel, guardian of Samuel Stover, a son of Catharine Stover, late of Gregg township, deceased, as filed by M. S. Rishel and Wm. F. Rearick, administrators of John Rishel, deceased.
12. The account of John Rishel, guardian of Mary Jane Smith (formerly Neese), a minor child of William Neese, late of Potter township, deceased.
13. The final account of John M. Furey, guardian of Sarah E. Stone, minor child of Joseph G. Stone, late of Spring township, deceased.
14. The account of Daniel Fleisher, executor of &c of Josiah Boyer, late of Potter township, deceased.

W. E. BURCHFIELD,
9 jan Register.

The Fall Season for the year 1878 is now opening and a New and EXCELLENT STOCK OF FALL AND WINTER GOODs IS COMING IN

AT GUGGENHEIMER & CO.'S, CENTRE HALL, and which will be sold at LOWEST FIGURES. They have an immense stock and well assorted in every line. THEY HAVE

Dress Goods, Clothing, Hats & Caps, Boots & Shoes, Notions, Groceries, &c., at Lowest Prices.

IT WILL BE TO YOUR INTEREST TO "PATRONIZE YOUR HOME MERCHANTS," INSTEAD OF GOING AWAY FROM HOME. GIVE US A CALL IMMEDIATELY. KEEPS THE BEST SOLE LEATHER—VERY CHEAP.

ISAAC GUGGENHEIMER

NEWMAN King Clothtier of Centre county.

IS SELLING IS SELLING IS SELLING IS SELLING

Winter Suits $3.50. Over Coats $2.50. Underwear 20c. Boots $1.75.

AND EVERY THING ELSE LOW IN PROPORTION.

Challenge the County to Beat my PRICES and QUALITY,

AND SHOW AS LARGE A STOCK OF CLOTHING AS I HAVE. CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER BY FIRST CLASS TAILORS AT VERY LOW PRICES

3 Oct 3m.

MARRIED.

On the 5th Jan. in Centre Hall, by Rev W. E. Fischer, Lewis K. Rossman and Katie Weaver, both of near Centre Hall.

DIED.

On Dec. 28, Mr. James W. Campbell, of Ferguson twp., aged near 65 years.

Spring Mills Market.

——Wheat 90.	
Rye, 45c.	
Corn, ears, per bu. new, .45c	
Oats, 22c.	
Buckwheat, 75c.	
Cloverseed, $3.50 to $4.00	
Chop, per ton, $20.00.	
Plaster, ground per ton, $10.00	
Flour, per bbl $5.00	
Butter, 16c.	
Tallow, 6c.	
Rags, 2c.	
Eggs per doz., 18c.	
Tub washed wool 35c,	
Packed butter worked over, 10c.	

Coal, Retail.	By Car, Gross.
Egg, $4 65	$4 20
Stove, $5 00	$4 65
Chestnut, $4 25	$3 80
Pea, $2 90	$2 55

SHERIFF'S SALES.

By virtue of sundry writs of *Fieri Facias, Levari Facias* and *Venditions exponas*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county and to me directed, there will be exposed at public sale at the Court House in Bellefonte, on Saturday, Jan. 25, A. D., 1879, at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate of the defendants to wit:

No. 1.

All that certain lot or piece of ground, situated in the village of Port Matilda, Worth township, Centre county, bounded and described as follows: On the north by lot late of Geo. W. Hasson, deceased, on the east by an alley, on the south by plank road street, and on the west by High street, the same being a corner lot and containing on High street 60 feet, and extending back along Plank road street about 200 feet. Thereon erected a large stable. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of R. D. Cummings.

No. 2.

All that certain lot or piece of ground, situate in Boalsburg, Harris township, Centre co., bounded and described as follows: On the east by Mill street, on the south by street, on the west and north by grave yard, containing 1 acre, more or less. Thereon erected a two-story brick Church building. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Zion's church, of the Evangelical Lutheran congregation at Boalsburg.

No. 3.

All the right, title and interest of said defendants, in and to that certain tract or piece of land, situate in Liberty township, Centre county, bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at a post on north bank of Bald Eagle Creek, thence by lands of the heirs of Samuel Bechdol, deceased, north 40°, west 367 perches to a post, thence along lands of Michael Schenck 62 perches to a post, thence south east 378 perches to Bald Eagle Creek, thence up the said creek by its several courses to the place of beginning, containing about 100 acres and allowance, being the same tract of land surveyed to P. D. Ligget by John Ligget, on the 24th day of August, 1804. Thereon erected a two-story dwelling house, bank barn and other outbuildings.

ALSO,

All the right, title and interest of the defendants in that certain tract of unseated land situate in Liberty township, Centre county, surveyed under a warrant granted to Wm. Hayes, containing 400 acres more or less.

ALSO,

All the right, title and interest of the defendants in the certain tract of unseated lands situate in Liberty township, Centre county, surveyed under a warrant granting to John or Christian Nestlerode, containing 200 acres more or less. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Benj. Ligget and F. D. Ligget.

No. 4.

All the right, title and interest of the defendants in and to all that certain tract or piece of land situate in Snowshoe township, Centre county, adjoining lands of A C Hinton, John G. Uzzle and lands of the Snowshoe Land Association, containing 16 acres more or less; about 12 acres cleared and under fence, without any other improvements thereon. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Sarah H Chrisman.

No. 5.

The following described building and lot of ground, to wit: The said building is situate on the south side of Lamb street in the borough of Bellefonte, on a lot fronting on Lamb street, and bounded on the west by lot of D. M. Butts, on south by an alley, and east by lot of James Campbell, said building is a two-story plank frame house, about 29 feet in front and 18 feet deep. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of David A. Kennedy, owner or reputed owner and contracter.

No. 6.

The following building and lot of ground, to wit: Said building located in the borough of Bellefonte, on the south side of Linn street, in said borough, on a lot adjoining property of James Armor on the east, and Lamb street on the south, a thirty foot street on the west, and Linn street on the north, and is a two-story frame house, thirty-two feet front on Linn street, and twenty feet in depth, and a two-story kitchen, a back building 16 by 15 feet. Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Monroe Armor, owner or reputed owner and contractor.

No. 7.

All that certain lot or piece of ground, situate in Harris township, Centre county, bounded on the north by Nittany mountain, and the Valentine heirs, on the east by lands of John S. Bosl, on the south by lands of John Ross, and on the west by lands of Jas. M. Ross, containing 90 acres, more or less. Thereon erected a large brick dwelling house, bank barn and other outbuildings; about seventy-five acres cleared. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of W. D. Ross.

No 8.

All that certain lot or piece of ground, situate in the borough of Bellefonte, Centre county, bounded and described as follows: On the north by the Brisbin property, on the east by an alley, on the south by Friend's church property, and on the west by the Harris estate, containing about two acres, more or less. Thereon erected a two-story dwelling house, 2 two-story school buildings, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the Bellefonte Academy.

No. 9.

All the right, title and interest of Peter Weber in and to that certain lot or piece of ground, situate in the borough of Philipsburg, Centre county, bounded and described as follows, to wit: On the north by lot of Richard Hays and others, on the east by North Second street, on the south by lot of Robert Lloyd, and on the west by North Front street, frontingon the said North Front street about 66 feet, and extending back 240 feet to said North Second street. Thereon erected one two-story frame dwelling house, a two-story log dwelling house, frame stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Peter Weber.

No. 10.

All those two lots of ground situate in Bellefonte, Centre county, bounded and described as follows, to wit: One thereof on the north by 30 feet of Bishop street, on the west by lot of J. B. Butts 200 feet, south by Logan st. 20 feet, east by lot of D. Woodring 200 feet. Thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house.

Another thereof bounded north by lot purchased by the heirs of Harris, dec'd., south by Valentines. Thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house, etc. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Charles Brown.

No. 11.

All that certain tract of land, situate in Ferguson township, Centre county, bounded on the north by lands of James S. Krape, on the east by lands belonging to the estate of Daniel Eckel and Andrew Housman, on the south by lands of Thomas F. Patton and Henry Snyder, and on the west by lands of Jonathan Musser and Henry Bloom, containing 104 acres, more or less. Thereon erected a two-story brick house, bank barn, and other outbuildings; all cleared and in a good state of cultivation. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of W. D. Ross.

No. 12.

All that certain building and lot of ground, to wit: Said building two stories high, having a front of twenty-seven feet, and a depth of seventeen feet. Situate upon a certain lot of ground in Rush township, Centre county, bounded on the south-west by lands of Atherton heirs, on the south-east by Bellefonte and Philipsburg turnpike, on the north-east by lot of Robert Stevenson, and on the north-west by lands of Peter Schmidt. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Leander Steinrook.

No. 13.

All that certain lot or piece of ground, situate in Spring township, Centre county, bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at a pine tree on the south-east corner of Samuel Rote's lot on road leading to Perdeau's farm, thence along said road north 61°, east sixteen perches to a stake, thence north 29°, west 10 perches to a stake or stone, thence south 61°, east sixteen perches to a stake on north-east corner of Samuel Rote's lot, thence along said lot south 29°, east 10 perches to the place of beginning, containing one acre more or less. Thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of A. H. Coz.

No. 14.

All that certain lot or piece of ground, situate in Philipsburg borough, Centre county, bounded and described as follows: On the north by lot of L. G. Linale, on the east by South Fourth street, on the south by lot of C. G Herlinger, and on the west by South Centre street 67 feet, extending back 240 feet to said South Fourth street. Thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of L. A. Shearer.

No. 15.

All that certain lot or piece of ground, situate in Potter township, Centre county, bounded on the north by lands of Wm Mulbarger, on the east by lands of Joseph Strum, on the south by lands of John Wagner, and on the west by lands of Wm. Mulbarger, containing about 4 acres more or less, thereon erected a two-story

Shut Out from the World.

When her majesty's ship Emerald sailed for West Australia last summer, she received orders to call at the rarely-frequented little island of Tristran d'Acunha, to learn how the little colony fared, and inquire for some shipwrecked passengers; also to land a score of cats sent out by the admiralty in consequence of reports that the island was impoverished by swarms of mice. A letter just received from the Emerald's officers state the result. The neminal governor of Tristran, one Peter Grant, and his ninety subjects, received their visitors cordially, and the books and papers brought were most welcome; but the present of cats caused amazement and dismay, for Grant told his visitors he could supply them with hundreds of cat's skins. It was true the island was overrun by mice, but it also swarmed with cats, and it was doubtful which was the greatest plague.

The mice destroy every green blade on the island, but the cats live on friendly terms with the mice, and disdain to eat them, preferring to live on young sea birds and chickens. Therefore cats are trapped and destroyed by hundreds by the settlers, who sell their skins. No important changes had occurred on the island since the visit of her majesty's ship Wolverine in 1876, which was the last English man-of-war the inhabitants had seen till the arrival of the Emerald. In the presence of Captain Maxwell and the staff surgeon, the chaplain administered the rite of baptism to seven children. There are five marriageable young men, but only two possible wives for them as yet, and as no request was made for a wedding service, it is to be presumed the young ladies have not made up their minds. Last May a disastrous wreck occurred on the westerpend of the island. The American ship Mabel Clarke, bound from Liverpool to Hong Kong with 2,000 tons of coal, struck on the rocks during the night, the master believing himself to be twenty miles further to the northward, and six lives were lost in attempting to establish communication with the shore. The remaining eighteen, including two women, were saved by the heroic efforts of one of the sons of Mr. Peter Green, who is looked upon as the governor of the island, having resided there since he was cast away, forty-two years ago. Young Green, at the risk of his life, swam through the surf to the wreck with a rope, and all on board were got safely to the land. The women had been lashed to the mizzen-rigging for many hours, and had temporarily lost their reason. After staying on the island for some time, during which they were well fed and hospitably treated, a passing ship took them off to the cape; but being short of provisions, she could not receive them till the islanders had subscribed a sufficient amount of food for the shipwrecked persons. Considering how hard a life the settlers lead, an occasional barrel of flour from the home government would not be thrown away.—*Toronto Globe.*

Marriage Among Indians.

An interesting account of how Indians marry and are given in marriage is given by Commissioner Hart. He says that at present there are no valid marriages among the Indians, except where, in a few instances, a marriage ceremony is performed by the agent. The custom among the Osages is about the same as among other tribes not fully civilized, and is somewhat as follows: A man who desires to marry goes to the lodge of the woman he proposes to marry and sits down outside of the door, awaiting an invitation to go in. At first he sends a present of one pony, and if in response to the gift there is no invitation to come within the lodge, he sends another pony as a present; if the second does not answer the purpose, a third, fourth, fifth or even a tenth is sent. When the number of ponies is satisfactory to the father of the woman the donor is invited into the lodge and the bargain is completed. If it so happens that he takes the oldest girl in the family, he is entitled to take all her younger sisters to himself, or if he does not take them for himself he bargains with any after applicant for their possession. The whole proceeding is a mere matter of bargain and sale, in which women are disposed of without their consent and very much like cattle in the market. There is nowhere any limit to the number of wives, as they are called, which an Indian may have, and by their custom he can change the occupants of his lodge as often as he chooses. "As our civilization is opposed to polygamy," says the commissioner, "some decisive action should be taken regulating and establishing marriage in all Indian communities. An act of Congress should provide wholesome and proper marriage laws for Indian tribes."

The Empire State's Population.

A New York paper says: It will, we imagine, surprise most New Yorkers to learn that, according to the last census of this State, 12,659 families are now living in log cabins. Of other dwellings, 598,031 are built of wood, 98,290 of brick, and 18,718 of stone. More than one-half of all these cost less than $2,000 apiece; more than one-third less than $1,000, and 7,164 less than $50 each, showing that any extravagance which interior New Yorkers may have is not of an architectural order. In the county or city of New York, houses, as may be supposed, have much more value than in the country, 56,010 having cost $5,000 and upward, mainly upward. Indeed, the dwellings of the metropolis alone have cost about as much as the dwellings in all the rest of the State. Of 1,537,727 productive New Yorkers, 351,628 are farmers or farm hands. Of the workingwomen of the State, one-half, or 137,416 of them, are house servants. Over 159,000 men earn their bread as day laborers. There are 50,163 clerks, 40,496 tailors, and seamstresses, and 33,476 milliners and dressmakers. Celibacy seems to be in favor with New Yorkers. There are 2,673,813 unmarried, to 1,776,018 married. Widows and widowers number 248,778, and divorced people 1,349. During the last census year, in only one family out of forty-five families was there a wedding.

Curious Things.

A pair of ladies' shoes that aren't "a mile too big."

A newspaper communication that wasn't struck off in a hurry."

A clown's joke less than forty years old.

A country residence for sale that isn't "within five minutes' walk of the railroad station."

A newspaper that isn't "the best advertising medium in the county."

An impartial base-ball umpire.

An infant that isn't "just the sweetest baby in the world."

Anything advertised three weeks before Christmas that isn't "suitable for holiday present."

A paragraphist that never made a pun on turkey, in connection with Thanksgiving day.

A didn't-know-it-was-loaded gun that never killed anybody.

A political stump speaker who never abused the opposition candidates.

A young lady who can pass a plate-glass window on the Sabbath without turning her head.—*Norristown Herald.*

Gambling in New York.

The *Graphic* says that poker has become the rage among New York clubs, and it is said on good authority that more is lost and won on an evening in this game than in any other. Regular poker clubs are in existence in almost every ward in the city, and are the resort at night of the merchants, bankers, business men, clerks and mechanics, who play from a penny ante up to $10 and $100. Their locations in many instances are known to the police, who, however, do not interfere with them. It is also said that there is scarcely an uptown hotel but that has apartments set apart for this purpose. The published rules of one of the most important clubs of the city—a club which numbers among its members some of the most noted men of the country—define the games that shall be played and the amount of money that may be staked.

FOR THE FAIR SEX.

The Queen of the Fairies.

The late duchess of Gordon, says an English paper, taking an airing alone in her carriage, in a remote part of the Scottish highlands, observed at some distance from the road a neat cottage surrounded by a garden. Her grace pulled the check-string, and asked the servants to go round with the carriage to where she desired them to stop, while she crossed the moor to pay the cottage a visit. The duchess happened to wear a pelisse trimmed with gold lace, and her hat was ornamented with golden spangles. A girl about twelve years old, the only person in the cottage, was spinning at the wheel and singing a merry strain. As soon as her eyes caught the figure of the duchess approaching, the green dress, the shining appearance of the hat, on which the sun shone, the singularity of such a visitant in so lonely a situation, all so worked on the imagination of the little girl that she verily believed the queen of the fairies had come to reveal to her some fearful mystery of fate. In great terror she escaped to a back closet, where, through a small aperture, she could see without being seen. The supposed fairy queen entered, surveyed the apartment with a curious eye, and then seeing the wheel, bethought herself of trying to spin. She gave the wheel several turns, but could not make a tolerable thread, though she twisted up all the carded wool she could find. As some compensation for any injury her awkwardness might have occasioned, her grace tied a crown piece in a handkerchief that lay upon the table, fixed it to a spoke of the wheel, and departed. The girl could not summon courage to venture from her hiding-place before her father and sister came in, nor till some time after could they extract from her an explanation of the extraordinary state of perturbation in which they found her.

Their surprise was scarcely less than hers when they were informed that somebody, who could be no other than the queen of the fairies, for she was all in green and gold, and shining bright as the sun, had come into the house, and seeing nobody there, had fallen to bewitching the wheel, which, as sure as fairies were fairies, would never go again.

"And see," continued the young enthusiast, pointing to the handkerchief tied to the spoke, "something which she had left."

The father untied the handkerchief, and the sight of the sterling piece of coin which it contained soon dispelled from his mind all suspicion as to the terrestrial attributes of the lady who had been honoring his cottage with a visit.

The women of the cottage, however, were of a very different opinion. With them the lady could be no other than the fairy queen, who must doubtless have come to tell poor Isabel her fortune; the spoiled thread was a sign that the first days of their life would be marked with disappointment and sorrow, and the crown piece tied in a handkerchief to the spoke of the wheel betokened that she would in the end arrive by honest industry to wealth and comfort. Harmless delusion! It lasted but for a day. Sunday came, and the appearance of the queen of the fairies, in the same dress at church as the duchess of the manor, convinced even Isabel that she had been deceived.

News and Notes for Women.

San Francisco has a female painter named Strong, who sells portraits of a dog for $250.

The original "Grecian bend" came from Japan, and is found in many of their pictures.

An overdressed women is offensive to good taste, no matter how costly the material she wears.

Sets of coffee and teaspoons are now made up of odd pieces, no two articles being the same in pattern.

Dinner cards, molded into the shape of plates and oval platters, and painted with graceful water color designs, are a Boston notion.

It is more than hinted that the coming spring bonnet will be too elegant for anything. Expectation is already on tiptoe.

Gabrielle dresses for little girls are finished with a kilt plaiting around the lower edge, with a sash covering the top of it.

American flannel underwear is now made so well that it can hardly be distinguished from that which is imported.

A German writer defines women as being something between a flower and an angel.

A New York lady has invented and patented a device for raising, turning over and moving hospital patients and other sick people in bed.

Mrs. Burton, the wife of the English traveler, will publish an account of her journey with her husband through India and Egypt.

Thyra, of Denmark, is an extremely pretty and accomplished young lady of twenty-five. She has a beautifully-shaped face, large, gentle eyes, and a very sweet expression. The duke of Cumberland, her future husband, is in his thirty-fourth year, and has a plump, good-natured countenance of the German type. The Princess Emma, of Waldeck, who is about to marry the old king of Holland, is a graceful, warm-hearted little person, with bright eyes and a piquant face.

Backwoods Courting in Missouri.

He sat on the side of the room, in a big white-oak rocking-chair. A long-eared deerhound snapping at flies was by his side; a basket of sewing by hers. Both rocked incessantly—that is, the young people—not the dog or basket. He sighs heavily and looks out of the west window at a crape myrtle tree; she sighs lightly and gazes out of the east window—at a turnip patch. At last he remarks:

"This is mighty good weather to pick cotton."

"'Tis that—if we only had any to pick."

The rocking continues.

"What's your dog's name"

"Coony."

Another sigh-broken stillness.

"What is he good fur?"

"What is he good fur?" said she, abstractedly.

"Your dog, Coony."

"Fur ketchin' possums."

Silence of half an hour.

"He looks like a deer dog."

"Who looks like a deer dog?"

"Coony."

"He is—but he's kinder bellowed, and gettin' old an' slow now. And he ain't no count on a cold trail."

"Your ma raisin' many chickens?"

"Forty odd."

Then more rocking, and somehow, after awhile the big rocking-chair and the little rocking-chair were jammed side by side. I don't know how it happened. After awhile the conversation was resumed.

"How many has your ma got?"

"How many what?"

"Chickens."

"Nigh on to a hundred."

By this time the chairs were so close together that rocking was impossible.

"The mink has eat most of ours."

More silence, when he says:

"Do you like cabbage?"

"I do that."

"Presently his hand is accidentally placed on hers. She does not know it—at least does not seem to be aware of it. Then, after a half hour spent in sighing, coughing, and clearing of throats, he says:

"I've a great mind to bite you."

"What you great a-mind to bite me fur?"

"Kase you won't have me."

"Kase you ain't axed me."

"Well, now I ax you."

"Then, now I has you."

Then Coony dreams he hears a sound of kissing.

Then the next day the young man goes to Tigerville after a marriage license—Wednesday the following week. No cards.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

Eight tons of paper are used daily in the manufacture of paper collars.

The Depth of Depravity.

A Western paper tells of a new and dreadfully mean swindle. A stranger calls at a grocery and calls for two quarts of molasses. The grocer draws the article and asks if the stranger has a jug to put it in. "No," says the stranger, "but you can put it in my hat." The grocer smiles a broad smile, questions to himself whether the stranger is a fool or a great American humorist, and disposes of the molasses as requested, laughing half to death as he completes the job, and thinking what a rare good story he will be able to tell the boys who gather around his stove during the long evenings to discuss politics and chew tobacco. Suddenly he starts, however, and with most excellent reason. The disgusting stranger has clapped the hat on the grocer's head and firmly drawn it down, the molasses and all, over his ears. It takes him five minutes to partially recover from his astonishment, the molasses and the hat, and when he has sufficiently removed the sweetness and tears from his eyes to look around the deceiving person has gone, taking with him the contents of his money-drawer and such other articles as happen to be portable. The mind which could invent such an outrage is lost; the man who could transact it is as diabolical as anything in human shape this side of Mrs. Borgia. While we have not that respect for a confiding grocer which induces awe, we do look upon him as a respectable fellow-citizen, entitled to all the immunities; and to think of the feelings of that person as he endeavors to tear off the hat and the accompanying molasses—of his sudden revulsion from good nature to astonishment, and then to the extreme of most impotent anger and indignation—is to contemplate a depth of anguish not heretofore reached by any sympathy in the world. We remember the melancholy spectacle, a good many years ago, of a police justice of great enterprise and dignity sallying out to do a little arresting on his own hook. He arrested two unpleasant men for being disorderly, and started with them for his office, one on either side. Suddenly one of those young men jumped high and brought his fist down on the high hat of the good old public functionary, and in a moment the rim of that hat was resting peacefully on his shoulders, the crown thereof covering his countenance, and fitting as firmly and closely as if it had been so much uncompromising stovepipe. The wicked young men ran away, taking a mean advantage of the frantic efforts of his honor to release himself. The look of pain, of wounded dignity, of extreme astonishment, of mingled horror, anger and humiliation that rested on the face of that police justice when he had finally got out of the hat can never be forgotten. Of the many who saw it there is not one who will not take it with him to his lonely grave. But what was this outrage in comparison with the molasses atrocity? What had this honored gentleman to complain of when one considers the confiding grocer and the wholly misplaced sweetness that agitated his hair! We cannot do justice to this subject. It is more complex and hopeless to the humanitarian than the Bulgarian fiendishness.—*Buffalo Express.*

A Race for a Bride.

A romantic elopement from Kentucky came to light at Cincinnati, Ohio, recently. Rev. J. Oliver is the man and Emma Abbott is the lady in the case. Rev. Oliver is a preacher, thirty years old, located near Bedford, Ky., and Miss Abbott is a teacher and the daughter of a rich farmer at the same place. She is eighteen years old. He loved and was beloved, proposed and was gratifully accepted by the lady, but not by her parents. Elopement was determined upon. One afternoon he was to call at her school and take her on horseback to the nearest railroad station, eighteen miles, the packed her clothing and hid the bundle in a thicket, where he was to go and get it. He procured two swift saddle horses. When he approached the thicket he saw the bride's big brother walking away, bearing the clothing on his arm. He went at once with the horses to the schoolhouse. She dismissed school, and presently both were moving toward the railroad station, eighteen miles away. Not long after starting they heard a horseman behind them. It was her father in pursuit, accompanied by his sons. For half an hour there was a race, flight and pursuit, the pursuers gaining. The fugitives, thanks to darkness and a by-road, eluded their pursuers, and, crossing fields and swimming streams, made a station a little further on just in time. Arriving in Louisville, the first man the young lady spied was her uncle, Judge Abbott. She managed to avoid being observed by him, and the pair, supposing they were watched, went by private conveyance to New Albany, and thence took a train to Cincinnati. Here the Rev. Oliver applied for a marriage license, and learned that he must swear that he and she were residents of Ohio, which he would not do. On the streets the lady espied "Emma Abbott" in large letters on handbills. It was Emma Abbott, the vocalist; but she supposed it was her father's doing, and that she was the person meant. The two, in alarm, took a hack at the depot and boarded an early afternoon train to Lawrenceburg, Ind., where they were married.

Head Downward for Ten Hours.

A couple of nights ago a young man named Adams, living near the railroad between here and Columbia, was riding on horseback at a gallop down the railroad track. The night was not very dark, and the young man presumed upon his knowledge of that part of the track and his ability to see anything dangerous before getting to it, to indulge in the fast riding. But this time he had risked too much; for he came upon a deep culvert without noticing it in time to stop his horse. The animal made a noble effort to hold up, but his fore feet went down and the rider was thrown several feet forward over the animal's head. In falling, one foot passed between the iron rail and a sill that lies beneath it, but separated by the thickness of the cross-ties, and his body passed beneath the ties, thus hanging him by the ankle.

In this perilous position he hung for two or three hours, when he heard in the distance the heavy rumbling of an advancing freight train. By this, fear was converted into frenzy, for he was not able under the circumstances to know whether the weight of the cars would pass over any part of his foot, or make his situation more painful. But the cars came and passed without bringing any more pain or anybody to hear the piercing cries that he sent forth for assistance. He hallooed himself to hoarseness during the night, but no aid came until morning, when he was found and taken from his situation nearer dead than alive. He was at once taken to a near house and remedies applied until he began to show signs of improvement, since which time he has been gradually getting better, and has now only to nurse his ankle and foot, which will be useless to him for some time yet.—*Houston Telegram.*

From What White Paper is Made.

There is hardly any portion of the world which has not been ransacked for material of which to make cheap paper. The "American Encyclopedia" gives the following extensive, though incomplete, list of substances from which paper has been made: "Acacia, althea, American aloe or maguey, artichoke, asparagus, aspen, bamboo, banana, basswood, bean vines, blue grass, broom, buckwheat straw, bulrushes, cane, cattail, cedar, china grass, clematis, clover, cork, corn husks and stalks, cotton, couch grass, cider, elm, esparto grass, ferns, fir, flags, flax, grape vine, many grasses, hemp, hop vines, horse chestnut, indigo, jute, mulberry bark and wood, mummy cloth, oak, oakum and straw, osier, palm, palmetto, pampas grass, papyrus, pea vines, pine, plantain, poplar, potato vines, rags of all kinds, reeds, rice straw, ropes, rye straw, sedge grass, silk, silk cotton (bombax), sorghum, spruce, thistles, tobacco, wheat straw, waste paper, willow and wool." The principal materials are: "1, cotton and linen rags; 2, waste paper; 3, straw; 4, esparto grass; 5, wood; 6, cane; 7, jute and manila."

FOR THE YOUNG PEOPLE.

What Shall He Do With Her?

This is a sad, but short, tale about a cat, or perhaps about a rabbit that pretended to be a cat—I do not know which. You will presently see why it must be short.

Some time ago a supposed friend sent me, as a present, what purported to be a Chinese cat. Thereby hangs a tale? Not at all. The cat hadn't a sign of a tail. It was said by way of apology and explanation that all Chinese cats have no tails. If this is a fact in natural history, it is an absurd fact; for it is known that all China men—even the smallest—have tails, which are called queues, and sometimes pig-tails, but never cat-tails. And it seemed improbable and heartless that a Chinaman would deny tails to his cats. However, I took the kitten in, and named her "China"—a name she has never responded to, to this day.

And this shows the animal's instinct for when I came to look in the dictionary, I found that, in all probability, she was a Manx cat from the isle of Man—a small English island (hardly room enough to turn round) where cats are obliged to do without tails. It is considered a very nice kind of cat, if it is a cat, of which I have doubts. It is said that Turner, the great painter—who was probably as good a judge of cats as ever lived—kept seven Manx cats always in his house. Perhaps it was necessary to have seven Manx cats to get the equivalent of one real cat; in my experience it requires more.

As I said, I doubt if China is a cat, take her all together. She had, as a kitten, no tail. Her grown tail now is less than an inch long, and most of that is fur. It is exactly like a rabbit's tail; that is, a kind of place for a tail. When China first began to realize her existence, she evidently thought she was a cat, and her first sportive effort was to play with her tail. She looked around, and there wasn't any tail there; the other end of her was a rabbit. She was mortified; but what could she do? She began, without any apology, to play with her hind leg, to chase it round and round as if it were a tail; and ever after that she has amused herself with her hind leg.

And her hind legs are worth playing with; for they are not like the hind legs of a cat, but are long and bent under exactly like the legs of a rabbit. When China sits down, she sits down like a rabbit. So she is neither one thing nor another; and I cannot make out whether she is a rabbit trying to be a cat, or a cat trying to be a rabbit. She succeeds, any way. China is rather handsome. Her coat is the most beautiful combination of soft buff and ermine—a most pleasing color—and she is a shapely little thing besides, with a fine head and pretty face. Like some other beauties, however, she is not as good as she is beautiful. She has a temper—can be very playful and affectionate one minute, and scratch and bite the next without provocation. From an infant she seemed to have no conscience. She was a perfect whirlwind in the house, when the whim took her to frolic; went over chairs and all sorts of furniture like a flying squirrel; succeeded in about a week in tearing off all the gimp from the chairs and lounges, climbed the azalia trees, shook off the blossoms, and then broke the stems. Punishment she minded not at all—only to escape from it for the moment. I think she had not, as a kitten, a grain of moral sense, and yet she was "awful cunning" and entertaining—more so than a spoiled child. We got a sedate old cat to come and live with China. She drove that big cat out of the house and off the premises in less than half a day; and that, too, when she wasn't more than seven inches long. She went at the big cat with incredible fury, with the tail blaze and momentum of a little fire-ball.

Now that China has come to be of decent size, some of the vivacity and playfulness has gone out of her, but she is really untamed—goes for things on the table, steals, and all that; and it is more difficult than ever to tell whether she is a rabbit or a cat. We have another companion for her—a mild, staid old grandmother of a cat, with a very big tail, enough for two, if they would share it. China treats her with no respect, but, on the whole, they get on well, quarreling only half the time, and consent to live in the same house. China overlooks the intrusion.

But as to the nature of China, this is what happened recently. China's mistress had undertaken to raise some radishes in advance of the season, in a box in her conservatory. It was a slow process, owing to a lack of heat or lack of disposition in the radishes to grow. They came up, shot up, grew slender, tall and pale. Occasionally the mistress would pull up one to see why the bottoms didn't grow so that we could eat them; but she never discovered why. The plants spindled up, all top and no radish; and by-and-by they got tired and laid down to rest. They might in time come to something. In fact, they began to look as if they were thickening in the stem and going to grow in the root. One morning they were gone. Gone, after weeks of patient watching, watering, and anxious expectation! Nibbled off close to the ground. China had eaten every one of them short.

Now, doesn't that show that China is a rabbit? Will a cat eat radish tops? This is one thing I want to know.

There came once to our house a facetious person; that is, a person who makes jokes likely to hurt your feelings; and he looked at the cat, and said it didn't matter if it had no tail, that I could write one for it. I have done so.

But that makes no difference. What I want to know from the children of *St. Nicholas* is this: What can I do with her? I can neither give her away for a cat nor sell her for a rabbit. Do you think it would coax a tail out of her to put her under blue glass?—*Charles Dudley Warner, in St. Nicholas.*

"Hunters" at an English Show.

The show of horses was very large and very fine, no fewer than three hundred and fifty entries appearing in the catalogue, and hardly one absent from the stalls. In the hunter class alone there were over eighty; and eighty such horses, it is quite safe to say, as were never seen together out of England—high-bred, mettlesome, clean-limbed, strong-boned, glorious-looking animals, in the finest condition and the finest spirits. There were twenty-six four-year-olds in the ring at one time, and their examination occupied nearly four hours; first nine were thrown out, and then ten, and then came a contest of nearly two hours, between the remaining ones, at all paces, under different riders, and with the most careful and critical examination, and evidently very far from an agreement in the minds of the judges. When, at last, the colors were assigned, and the winners rode out of the ring, it was plain to see that the successful animals were quite worthy of their honors, but by no means clear that injustice had not been done to their equals.

To one having a real fondness for fine saddle-horses, the temptation is strong to go on and fill column after column with descriptions of individual animals where there were so many of astonishing excellence, but my purpose being rather to give the impression of the agricultural show at Bristol upon an American farmer, as a farmer, I must leave this branch of the subject with the simple remark that the breeding of the hunter is, with many farmers, a regular branch of their business, success in this breeding producing a capital profit. Even an ordinarily good hunter is sure to be worth from $500 to $700, and $2,000 or $3,000 for perfect, strong, weight-carrying horses, well trained and with good temper, is by no means unusual. Incidentally, the farmer gets out of the breaking and training of his young horses a great deal of good riding which he otherwise could not afford, for to succeed well in this business one must be a good cross-country rider, and show his animals in the front flight of the field.—*Harper's Magazine.*

The English officers in the Indian regiments have been instructed to provide themselves with turbans, in order that they may not be distinguished from their Indian comrades.

NEWS SUMMARY.

Eastern and Middle States.

An explosion of nitro-glycerine in the "J. L. Rand Rendrock Works," at Black Oak Ridge, N. J., caused a shock like that of an earthquake, utterly demolishing the building in which the terrible material was stored, and tearing to atoms three workmen—John Manley, Charles Heusel and Ferdinand Marks. So terrific was the force of the explosion that the frozen ground about looked like a plowed field, and there was a hole fifteen feet deep in the rock on which the shed containing the nitro-glycerine stood.

Upon request of the New York State bank department the Haverstraw savings bank has been enjoined from doing further business—Acting-Superintendent Lamb charging that the institution is insolvent.

The pocketbook lost by the messenger of the New York Importers' and Traders' national bank, was returned in an envelope sent through the postoffice; but nearly $8,000 of the $209,000 comprising its contents, had been abstracted.

Field & Jones, New York brokers, purchased $40,000 in government bonds for John W. Hull, a speculator. Hull obtained possession of the bonds, left the firm's office without paying for them and forgot to return.

During a struggle in the hallway of the Metropolitan hotel, in New York, between a lunatic named Palmer and several policemen, Officer Asa H. Furness received two bullet wounds, from the effect of which he died the next day.

The Cocheco print works at Dover, N. H., have incurred a loss of nearly $75,000 by the burning of their shearing room.

The New York Historical society held a meeting at the Academy of Music, to commemorate the death of William Cullen Bryant, and listened to a memorial address upon the dead poet's life by George William Curtis. Among those present were the President, and Mrs. Hayes, Vice-President Wheeler, Secretary Evarts, Attorney-General Devens, Generals Sherman, Hancock and Bristow, Peter Cooper, and many other men well-known to the country.

The United States steam sloop-of-war Richmond arrived at the Brooklyn navy yard, a few days ago, after a trial trip from Boston. The Richmond will proceed to Hong Kong, but on the way will stop at some station in the Mediterranean, to take up General Grant and his party, who intend visiting the East Indies, China and Japan.

A boy named Peter Stretch was killed by a tame bear belonging to a hotel in the outskirts of Brooklyn.

Cyrus W. Field's proposition to erect a monument to the memory of Major Andre, the British spy, on American ground, has brought forth many letters and correspondents in the New York papers, some approving and others protesting against the erection of the memorial stone.

The New York board of apportionment have appropriated $30,007,097.27 for the government of the city in 1879, and $1,000,000 for the city's State tax and interest on the city debt.

Sixteen banks in New York city have reduced their capital from $35,000,000 to $21,965,000.

Mayor Cooper was ushered into office in New York, with simple ceremonies.

Eighty thousand emigrants arrived in New York last year—an increase of 16,000 over 1877.

Robert W. Mackey, a leading Pennsylvania Republican politician, and late State treasurer, died in Philadelphia, the other day, aged forty-one years.

The Massachusetts and Maine legislatures met and organized. A hard-money resolution which passed the Maine senate, was tabled in the house.

During 1878 there were 917 failures reported in New York city, with liabilities aggregating $63,958,403, and assets $18,695,531.

Delegates of the Greenback party from the several New England States met in Boston to discuss the best method for conducting the campaign. Resolutions favoring the formation of some Greenback organization of the New England States, and asserting that the "permanent issue in the Greenback-Labor movement is the immediate substitution of greenbacks for national currency," etc., were adopted. The delegates were addressed by Wendell Phillips and Carl Mohr.

A heavy snow storm along the line of the Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg railroad compelled the abandonment of all trains, and caused an entire cessation of traffic. The road had just raised an eight days' blockade from a previous storm.

The death of Caleb Cushing at Newburyport, Mass., is announced. He was born in Salisbury, Mass., in 1800, and graduated from Harvard college. He began to practice law at twenty-five, was elected to both houses of the State legislature several times, and in 1833 published two volumes of reminiscences of a tour in Spain. In 1834 he was sent to Congress and served four consecutive terms. President Tyler nominated him to be secretary of the treasury in 1843, but he failed of confirmation by the Senate. He went to the Mexican war as colonel of a Massachusetts regiment, and while in Mexico was nominated for governor of the State by the Democrats, but was defeated. Then he appears in politics as the mayor of Newburyport, and justice of the supreme court of Massachusetts, which position he resigned to become United States attorney-general in Pierce's cabinet. He was president of the Charleston Democratic convention, Md., July 17th, 1878. of the convention of seceders from that body, which met in Baltimore and nominated John C. Breckenridge. During the war Mr. Cushing devoted himself mainly to his profession, and in 1872 he became senior counsel at the Geneva conference in settlement of the Alabama claims. His nomination by President Grant to the United States supreme court bench was rejected by the Senate, but his appointment as minister to Spain was confirmed in 1874, and he served until 1876. Since his return from Madrid his almost exclusive attention has been devoted to his law practice.

The weather in New York city on the third of January was the coldest in ten years—the thermometer at 8 A. M. registering two degrees below zero. Throughout the State a furious storm of snow and wind had raged for thirty-six hours, compelling the almost complete suspension of business in many places. Travel on the New York Central, the Erie and the Lake Shore railroads was at a standstill, and the cold was intense in all parts of the Eastern and Middle States.

Out of twelve children, Edward Williams, of Martinsburg, W. Va., lost seven through diphtheria—all dying within a few days.

Bennett, Phelps & Co., bankers, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., have failed for $500,000, of which $376,000 are due depositors.

Alonzo Garcelon, Democrat, and Joseph L. Smith, Greenbacker, were chosen by the Maine house, as candidates to be sent to the senate for governor. The legislature elected Mr. Garcelon—all the Republicans voting for him—and a committee was appointed to inform him of his election. The candidates of the united Democratic-Greenback caucus were elected to the other State offices.

Western and Southern States.

The viaduct which connects the two sections of Cleveland, Ohio, over the Cuyahoga river, was opened with great ceremonies, in presence of Governor Bishop, the military and civil societies, and a large number of guests. The viaduct is over half a mile long, built of iron and masonry, and cost $1,160,000.

Twenty illicit distilleries were destroyed and sixty prisoners captured in Tennessee and Kentucky, during a recent raid by revenue officers.

The DeKalb county courthouse at Mayville, Mo., was destroyed by fire, and nearly all the county records were consumed. Loss, $100,000.

A sub-committee of the committee appointed under the Blaine resolution to inquire into election practices, has gone to New Orleans, to take testimony. The sub-committee consists of Senators Teller, Cameron and Kirkwood, Republicans, and Garland and Bailey, Democrats.

Three boilers belonging to a distillery in Terre Haute, Ind., exploded, killing the colored fireman and a boy.

Judge Charles T. Sherman, brother of Secretary Sherman and General Sherman, and father-in-law of United States Senator Cameron, died in Cleveland, Ohio, in the 82d year of his age.

A fire in Charleston, S. C., destroyed property of the Union Cotton Press company, including 10,121 bales of cotton. Loss on property, about $100,000; on cotton, $475,000.

The extremely cold weather in the Eastern and Middle States extended to the Northwest—the thermometer falling all the way from fifteen to thirty degrees below zero.

The Second Baptist church, of St. Louis, a new edifice and one of the finest in the city, was gutted by fire, causing a loss of $150,000.

From Washington.

In response to the request of the Senate committee appointed to investigate the manner in which Lamar, Garland and Stone obtained various States, Senator Blaine specified, in a letter to the committee, a number of frauds, outrages and instances of violence alleged to have been committed in Louisiana and South Carolina, gave the names of several witnesses to be called, and referred the committee to "a large mass of information in the office of the attorney-general of the United States."

General Sheridan has replied to Secretary Schurz' request for specifications in support of charges of mismanagement of Indian affairs in the West.

According to the annual report of Public Printer Da Frees, the government office during the past year turned out 74,937,653 blanks, envelopes, etc., 120,730 blank books and 14,105 miscellaneous volumes, in addition to 122,023 pages of documentary matter printed only.

The Potter committee returned to Washington after examining several witnesses in New Orleans, and selecting one gentleman to represent them, and another Mr. Sherman, to take any further testimony that might be required from the Crescent City.

Following the example of Mr. Blaine, Senator Thurman has replied to the Senate committee of inquiry into the manner in which the recent elections were conducted in the various States, for the sources of information upon which he based his amendment extending the scope of the resolution as as to include the elections in the North. He refers the committee to the newspapers generally, and calls attention to the complaint of New York citizens against the illegal and oppressive conduct of Supervisor Davenport and other federal officials, and to Congressman Kelly's letter, specifying the means employed by federal officials in Pennsylvania to defeat his nomination and election.

The customary reception was held at the White house on New Year's day.

The gold and silver product for 1878 in the Pacific slope mining regions, is reported by Wells, Fargo & Co. at $81,000,000, which is $17,000,000 less than in 1877.

During December the public debt was increased $1,233,785.39. Total cash in the treasury, $373,896,027.75. Debt less cash in the treasury, $2,028,641,111.09. Decrease of debt since June 30, 1878, $7,138,720.73. Coinage at the various mints during the month, 3,275,246 pieces of all kinds, $5,748,300.50 value.

The law calling for the resumption of specie payments went into practical effect January 2, at which date the United States currency consisted of old demand notes $62,035; legal-tender notes, all issues, $346,681,016; one-year notes of 1863, $50,265; two-year notes of 1863, $14,600; two-year coupon notes of 1863, $23,750; compound interest notes, $268,760; fractional currency, all issues, $16,108,158.95; total, $363,208,584.95. Great preparations were made at the sub-treasury in New York to meet all demands for gold coin, but the calls for the yellow metal were not many, or for large amounts. A few persons who offered national bank notes for gold coin were informed that only legal-tender notes were received. The gold reserve in the sub-treasury held about $110,000,000 in gold ready to be paid out; and during the day $130,000 in gold were called for, and $400,000 paid in. The banks reported no demand for gold in the city, but some little call from their country correspondents. The gold room and gold exchange bank have been abolished. Flags were raised over all the banks and salutes fired in honor of the event.

Thieves entered the cashier's office of the government printing office and carried off about $10,000 put up in envelopes.

Foreign News.

Robbers attacked a train near Puebla, Mexico, killed the baggage master, wounded the conductor, and carried off $27,000 in silver.

A fire in Hong Kong—a British island off the southeast coast of China, containing about 129,000 inhabitants—destroyed a large number of buildings.

It is stated that the capital necessary for a proposed new cable between the United States and France, has been guaranteed by three Parisian financial institutions.

From Kingston, Jamaica, comes intelligence that the steamer Emily B. Sonder, from New York bound to San Domingo, has foundered. The news was brought to Kingston by two of the steamer's crew, and is thus supposed the rest of the officers and crew—twenty-seven in number—and her nine passengers were lost.

A plot to assassinate the emperor of Austria is reported to have been discovered, and a dyer was arrested in Altenburg, Saxony, charged with threatening to murder the monarch.

Two titled Frenchmen fought a duel with swords recently, one of them—Count Palmett—receiving two wounds.

Fifty-one failures, with liabilities aggregating $2,835,000 and assets $1,762,000, have taken place in Montreal within the past three months.

A dispatch giving details of the riot of the students of the University of Kieff, Russia, says that a meeting held outside the town, decided to protest against the closing of the university. A body of them, well armed, accordingly proceeded to the university and forced their way in, after disarming the town police. They then tried on a blackboard an energetic protest against the arbitrary proceedings of the authorities. Two companies of local militia tried to disperse the students, who resisted, and thereupon a riot began, in which eighty persons were killed and wounded on both sides.

The Japanese steamer Locoshema Mara, running between Osaka and Deva was totally destroyed by the explosion of a quantity of gunpowder among her cargo, and eighty-three persons were drowned.

Much damage has been caused by heavy floods in England and Scotland.

A great national exhibition will be held in Moscow in 1880, in honor of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the czar's accession to the throne.

A thirty-eight ton gun burst during practice on the British man-of-war Thunderer, at Iemid, killing seven men and wounding forty.

Hosts of People are Martyrs

To sick headache, that infallible symptom of a disordered stomach, liver and bowels. Many suffer from it as many as three or four times a week. They do so needlessly, for Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, by toning the digestive organs and regulating the bowels and liver, removes the cause, and dispels the painful symptom. The intimate sympathy between the brain and the abdominal region causes the slightest disorder affecting the latter to be reflected, as it were, in the organ of thought. The reform instituted by the Bitters when the digestive, secretive and evacuative functions are in a state of chaos, has other and more beneficial results, viz.: the complete nutrition of the whole physical economy, the restoration of appetite and repose, and an increase in the power of the system to resist diseases of a malaria type.

Why, Verily!

Why be an animated tallow-shop when Allan's Anti-Fat is a safe and sure remedy for obesity, or corpulence? It will reduce the most disproportioned form to a graceful outline within a few weeks. It contains no ingredients that can possibly prove deleterious to the system. A well-known chemist, after examining its constituents and the effect of its preparation, says it his unqualified indorsement as a remedy that "cannot but act favorably upon the system and is well calculated to attain the object for which it is intended."

Baltimore, Md., July 17th, 1878.

Prop'rs Allan's Anti-Fat, Buffalo, N. Y.:

Dear Sirs—I have taken two bottles of Allan's Anti-Fat and it has reduced me eight pounds.

Very respectfully, MRS. I. R. COLES.

There is no time to be lost when a cough attacks one, in adopting means of prevention against consumption and bronchitis. A cough may, with perfect truth, be termed the incipient stage of those destructive maladies, and it is the height of folly to disregard it. If neglected, it will assuredly culminate in some dangerous pulmonary affection, but if Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs be used, the complaint is speedily vanquished and all danger averted. There is no pulmonic comparable to this great specific. Sold by druggists.

CHEW
The Celebrated
"MATCHLESS"
Wood Tag Plug
TOBACCO,
on the New York Central, the Erie and the
THE PIONEER TOBACCO COMPANY,
New York, Boston, and Chicago.

CURE FOR CONSUMPTION COLD.—As soon as there is the slightest uneasiness of the chest, with difficulty of breathing, or indication of Cough, take during the day a few "Brown's Bronchial Troches." 25 cents a

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rsd. Jan. 16, '79.

TERMS.—$2 per year, when paid in advance; $2,50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of 20cts as formerly when paid by themselves.

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the lable reads "John Roe 1 Jan '79" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1878, and that it is time he was paying the printer.

LOCAL ITEMS.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 695, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
F. A. FOREMAN, Sec'y. J. F. ALEXANDER, N. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 337, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HEHLACHER, Sec't. D. C. KELLER W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 66, P of H, meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 2 P. M. and every two weeks after, Jas. A. Keller Master. LEONARD RHONE, Sec't.

—For Pure Drugs go to Zeller's Drug store, Brockerhoff row. 14 nov 3m.

—George Hoffer's farm stock at public sale, at Centre Hall, Feb. 12.

—Had about five inches of snow on 9th, which doctored up sleighing.

—Poultry wanted at Dinges' new store, bring at once.

—Mr. Amos Oberdorf, of this town, has purchased one of the Gordon farms, 70 acres, below Hublersburg, and will occupy it in the spring.

—The new Howe Sewing Machine—a perfect novelty, call at this office and see it. Works like a charm. A. C. Moore, Agt, office Milesburg Pa.

—During the late cold snap there was snow and ice in Alabama. In Mississippi a man was frozen to death. In Georgia there was good skating on all the ponds.

—Any one desirous of renting a good store stand in connection with some land, read the advertisement of Maj. Fisher, in the Reporter.

—Hon. Jeremiah S. Black and Charles R. Buckalew are Curtin's attorneys in his contest with Yocum.

—Go to Brown's, near the depot, with your grain, you get the highest prices there. He keeps the cheapest coal, and all kinds.

—Mrs. Burchfield, wife of Wm. A. Burchfield, Register of this county, died at Bellefonte on last Friday. We sympathize with Mr. B. in his bereavement.

—The musical convention, commenced on Monday under the management of Philip and Lowell Meyer, will end Friday evening with a concert. Lovers of good music should attend.

Number of singers on Tuesday eve 55, and still more to come.

—The new Howe Machine, sold by A. C. Moore, Milesburg, is called by all the most perfect machine made. We say so too—have tried it.

—A valuable horse of David Moyer, landlord in this place, was found dead in his stall on Wednesday morning, having choked himself on his halter during the night.

—Newman has reduced the price of his winter clothing in order to sell it off. This is a capital opportunity to get a cheap suit—cheaper than ever before. The Eagle Clothing hall has always been noted for cheap clothing and justly so. Mr. Newman too has the largest and best stock in the county to select from. Strike while the iron is hot.

—By addressing or calling at the Howe Sewing Machine office, Milesburg, Pa., you can have your Howe machine put in good running order, free of charge.

—The large bank barn of Mr. Valentine Walter, of Centreville, was destroyed by fire on the evening of the 26th ult., with all its contents. Supposed to have been the work of an incendiary. The barn was insured in the Lycoming only a few weeks ago, (Mr. S. Sheary, agent,) for $1400, which will nearly cover the loss.

—The Bush House, under the proprietorship of Mr. Hoppes, is attaining a reputation above that of any previous proprietor. He seems to be a natural hotelist, giving his guests the entire benefit of his years of experience in that business. In looking over a bill of fare for a recent dinner at the Bush, we found it quite up to that of any city hotel. The Bush house is gaining in patronage, every day, the best proof that it is the best hotel in the place. Mr. Hoppes is fortunate in having so agreeable a clerk as Mr. Hartzel, who is all attention to make guests feel at home.

—There is but one verdict, and that is that in thirty-three years Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup has never failed to cure a Cough, Cold or General Hoarseness. At Drug stores. Price 25 cents; five bottles, $1.

—If you have a cough, cold, or consumption, get Frank P. Green's compound syrup of tar and honey.

—The best coal sold in this county, you find at L. L. Brown's near the Bellefonte depot, where farmers get the highest cash price for all kinds of gr in.

—If you want the best and freshest drugs and medicines, go to Green's, in the Bush house block, where are also kept fancy and toilet articles.

— Now you may just wish to know what is kept in a well ordered grocery like that of Sechler's. We give you a little list of the thousand good things, namely: Florida Oranges, very fine flavored fruit; White Almeria Grapes, the finest quality imported; Sweet Potatoes, choice stock, selected expressly for winter use—sound and firm; Cranberries, the best Cape Cod and Jersey varieties; Raisins—Deehesia, Muscatels, Valencia, Sultana and others; Cheese, prime mild, full cream; Nuts—Princess paper-shell Almonds, Peacans, English Walnuts, Brazil Nuts, Chestnuts, Shellbarks, Filberts, Bordeau Almonds; Canned Fruits—Peaches, Pears, Tomatoes, Strawberries, Corn, Pine Apples, Quinces, Beans, Peas French—Peas American; Lemons, fine new fruit; Table Sauce, Olives, Pickled Oysters, Sardines, Pickles, Herbs, Cracker Meal, Gelatine, Mustards; Milk Biscuit, Ginger Snaps, Nicnacks, Cream Biscuit, Ginger Nuts, Spiced Jumbles; Confectionery, Chocolate Caromels, Roasted Almonds, Lozenges, Gum Drops, Cream Chocolates, Sugar Coated Almonds, French Neugar, and a hundred varieties of fine goods; French Prunes, Prunelles, Figs, Fine Eating Apples.

—WANTED, a reliable agent in each twp, in Centre county, to sell the Summit Stove-Pipe Shelf and Stand. Handiest thing out. Every body wants it. Price $1.50. F. P. Vonada, Madisonburg, Pa, 9jan3t

—L. L. Brown, at the depot, Bellefonte, gives the best Cash prices for all kinds of grain, and sells coal low as any other dealer tn this county, if not lower.

Vick's Floral Guide.—This work is before us, and those who send five cents to James Vick, Rochester, N. Y., for it will be disappointed. Instead of getting a cheap thing, as the price would seem to indicate, they will receive a very handsome work of 100 pages, and perhaps 500 illustrations—not cheap, but elegant illustrations, on the very best of calandered paper, and as a set-off to the whole, an elegant Colored Plate, that we would judge cost twice the price of the book.

—If you want the best fitting and cheapest shirt in the State, or any other clothing, go to the Eagle Clothing hall, there's the place where you get it.

—Free Gift to the Suffering.—A copy of "Medical Common Sense," a book of 144 pages, will be sent free to all suffering with Consumption, Asthma, Catarrh, &c. See advertisement in another column. Address DR. N. B. WOLFE, Cincinnati, Ohio.

— The Pittsburg Weekly Post is a large and readable sheet giving all the news of the week. It is democratic in politics, and an old worker for the success of the cause. Price $1,50 per year. Clubs of five or over $1,25.

—Chickens, Ducks, Turkeys and Geese wanted at C. Dinges', Centre Hall, Pa.

—"It is better to laugh than be crying"—decidedly; and to enjoy your baby's laughing society use Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup which relieves the chief discomforts of babyhood without stupefying the children. Price 25 cents a bottle.

Tribute of Respect.

At the annual meeting of the Farmer's Mutual Fire Insurance Comp. of Centre Co., held at Centre Hall, on Monday, Jan'y 13, 1879, the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, it has pleased an all-wise Providence to remove from our number our late brother director and faithful co-worker, Mr. J. W. Campbell, of Ferguson twp., therefore,

Resolved, That in his decease the family have lost a kind husband and father, and the Farmer's Mut. Ins. Co. one of its most devoted friends.

Resolved, That we deeply sympathize with the family of our deceased friend, and hereby tender them our heartfelt condolence in their bereavement.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family, entered upon the minutes of this Company, and be published in the county papers.

Fred. Kurtz,
Peter Hoffer,
John Shannon,
Committee.

JANUARY JURY LIST.

The following is a List of Grand and Traverse Jurors, for January Session, 1879:

GRAND JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

Bellefonte—B Valentine, J. D. Kurtz, W. Shortlidge.
Benner—J W Marshall.
Ferguson—Amos Royer, J. K. Rider.
Haines—J. J. Overdorf.
Harris—Henry Frederick.
Howard—Jacob Leathers.
Milesburg—J. M. Green.
Philipsburg—J. H. Genoe.
Potter—Aaron Durst.
Rush—Thos Wagon.
Spring—Elias Baney, W. J. Dale, A. Bartholomew, Henry Gentzel.
Taylor—J. Merryman.
Union—Wilson Calhoun, Oscar Musser
Walker—Ira C. Neichtley, M. Corman, Jr.
Worth—A. R Woodring, Alex. Cheney.

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

D M Butts, Bellefonte.
M W Cowdrick, Bellefonte.
Samuel Aley, Marion.
Igen Musser, Penn.
Theo Deshner, Bellefonte.
D M Green, Harris.
Noah Stover, Spring.
E C Henderson, Huston.
J N Hale, Howard.
A Brockerhoff, Bellefonte.
Daniel Hall, Unionville.
Jacob Grey, Patton.
Scott Fessel, Rush.
A Cornelius, Half Moon.
Jerry Ebbs, Half Moon.
Jas Lee, Potter.
James Condo, Penn.
J W Gray, Half Moon.
J W Young, Curtin.
Howard Heman, Harris.
J. Hoy, Jr. Marion.
William Foster, College.
Jac Sankey, Penn.
Jac Gobble, Walker.
E Bollinger, Philipsburg.
G Alexander, Unionville.
John Calderi, Boggs.
B Jones, Philipsburg.
W R Mattern, Huston.
Wm Keller, College.
Wm Colyar, Potter.
Conrad Singer, Curtin.
David Brickley, Curtin.
G S Fiegal, Philipsburg.
Wm Eaken, Potter
W E Irvin, Philipsburg.
Geo Bower, Haines.
D C Rearick, Spring.
Jas Fisher, Union.
D W Zeigler, Rush.
G R Speigelmeyer, Haines.
George Emrick, Rush.
G Williams, College.
G Galbraith, Bellefonte.
Thos Frank, Penn.
H K Hicks, Bellefonte.
Austin Gramley, Miles.
Joel Royer, Miles.

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK.

Wm Kaup, Spring.
Frank Knarr, Penn.
Jno Harrison, Spring.
James Antis, Howard.
J W Sweetwood, Gregg.
B F Beck, Walker.
R B Hesterman, Haines.
Jno G Tate, Spring.
Henry Foutz, Spring.
S. B. Leathers, Howard.
Jno Rishell, Benner.
Jasper Brooks, Spring.
Valentine Reese, Union.
W Scott, Philipsburg.
Jas Gramley, Walker.
John Decker, Walker.
John T. Harter, Penn.
Em'l Cronemiller Haines.
Jacob Bitner, Gregg.
Jacob Crotzer, Gregg.
Ed N Cole, Snow Shoe.
John Meese, Bellefonte.
Daniel Ulrich, Penn.
J Gensemer, Half Moon.
W M'Clellen, Philipsburg.
Jared Kreamer, Miles.
C W Heckman, Penn.
Michael Confer, Howard.
F S Cowher, Worth.
J G Hess, Ferguson.
J P Seibert, Benner.
Chas Brown, Bellefonte.
Jno Shiffler, Ferguson.
Jno Chambers, Penn.
J S Boal, Harris.
Jacob Weaver, Howard.

TRIAL LIST.—Trial list for the first and second weeks of January Term, 1879, commencing on the 27th day of January, A. D. 1879:

FIRST WEEK.

1 John Smith vs Henry Keene.
2 Boyd C Packer vs John McCauley.
3 Boyd C Packer vs H Garbrick.
4 Boyd C Packer vs Jacob Garbrick.
5 Boyd C Packer vs John Hoy.
6 Adam Baum vs Mary L. Miller, Adm'x
7 Geo Reeser vs John Musser.
8 Alex Harpster vs Wm Baumgardner.
9 George B Jack vs Lizzie Hummel.
10 John Miller vs Penn township.

SECOND WEEK.

1 H H Hackman & wife vs J B Henderson.
2 Caroline Cummings vs J B Henderson
3 Francis Hacker vs J B Henderson.
4 Abbie Grim et al vs J B Henderson.
5 Lazarus Moyer vs John S Gray
6 Samuel Harpster Admrs vs Centre Hall Man'f'g Co.
7 J H Linn vs George Walker.
8 H W Hoover et al vs Christ Sharrer.
10 Dan'l Rhoades et al vs Isaac Haupt.
11 J H Long vs H Merriman.
12 John S Gray vs W C McCuetcheon.
13 R F Clow use of vs Derby Coal Co. et al.
14 Isaac Thomas vs J M McCoy.
15 J D Shugert vs C C Keller with clause.
16 E M Shuey vs Samuel Linn.
17 J D Shugert vs J B Morris.
18 Wm Allison, Jr., vs J A Bright.
19 P B Wilson Ex rs vs Thomas K Hicks.
20 Z L Hoover vs Wm P Ard.
21 John Eline vs Wm P Duncan.
22 Wm V Hughes vs Jas L Sommerville.
23 McClellan & Speer vs Wm H Humes.
24 S W McNitt vs W J Thompson.
25 Jacob Neidigh vs J W Sholl.
26 Adam Weight vs G Dorsey Green.
27 S D Ball use of vs Jacob Yearick
28 School Dist of Philipsburg vs E Perks et al.
29 T M Hall Trustee vs J P Shope.
30 John McBride's heirs vs W. J. Tibbens.
31 Jacob Bower, Jr. vs B A Y Turnpike Comp.
32 Sophia Rouse vs Joseph Emrick.

—The *Democrat* says. The farm house on one of the farms belonging to the estate of the late Thomas Huston, a short distance above Jacksonville, burned on Friday night last 31 and came very near consuming with it the entire family of Mr. Andrew McClintock, the occupant. Mr. McClintock retired about the usual time, but Mrs. M., on account of the extreme cold, remained up an hour or two later, keeping the fires going. Soon after retiring and getting to sleep, Mr. and Mrs. M. were both awakened by the smell of smoke, and found the room and entire house filled with it. Hastily waking their two little children, they grasped the clothing on the beds they were occupying and groped their way through the smothering smoke to the open air just in time to avoid being cut off by the flames. A boy who was sleeping in another part of the house, started for the stairs, but was met and turned back by the flames, and made his escape through one of the second story windows. None of the party saved any portion of their clothing except the night dresses which they wore. The cold was fearful, and in a few moments—almost seconds—Mrs. McClintock, while trying to wrap her two little girls in the bedding they had brought out with them, and thus protect them, had her feet terribly frozen. In a short time help arrived from Mr. McCalmont's and other neighbors. Horses were hitched and the chilled sufferers taken to the hospitable home of Mrs. Beatty, where they were kindly cared for. The building was totally destroyed, and was, we are informed, without insurance. Mr. McClintock lost all the personal and household effects of himself and family, and is left literally naked in the world. He had an insurance of $600 upon his property.

REBERSBURG AND VICINITY.

By the way, we are shortly to have a grand Union Musical Convention. We presume the affair will close up with a Concert. The proceeds are to be divided among the three Sabbath schools of our 'burg.

A short time ago our townsman, Wm Carlon, lost a very fine horse. Disease, lung fever.

At present there is quite an interesting meeting going on in the Lutheran church Rev. Shannon delivered several able sermons, as well as conducting a daily public reading in their house of worship. We look forward with bright anticipations.

Jacob Shultz is busily engaged at present in making preparation for building a fine brick house, on his farm, next summer.

Miss Van Valin is meeting with a great deal of success in giving lessons, to a class of our place, in instrumental music. She is one of the few who is adapted to giving instruction in this important branch

The other week Brushvalley was somewhat 'revived' by the arrival of Isaac Gramly, from Cincinnati, Ohio, after an absence of several years. Mr. Gramley is pretty much the same "old Ike" as he was in days of yore. Scott Royer has also returned from the west, to pay his many friends a short visit.

Rebersburg has at last another Doctor. Surely one may now venture to take sick. The new comer is Dr. Kirk, of Bellefonte.

We are informed that Mr. John Ruble, Sr., is to move to Look Haven in the Spring, and his son Jonathan is to undertake the management of the farm.

Hew Mor.

SPRING MILLS.

Mr. R H Duncan has got his grist mill fitted out with a new flour bolt and smut machine, and quite a lot of fixing. Now our friend Wm. A. Kerlin can make us tip top flour, as he is one of the best millers in Central Penn'a.

John D. Long is busy buying grain and doing quite a good business. He also sells good sole leather at 25 cents per lb. and kip and upper leather equally as low, and pays the highest price for hides.

Rachau & Co. are doing quite a good business in their new store. They intend putting up a new store house between this and the 1st of April. Just one thing they lack to make a success, and that is, if they would advertise in your paper and let the people know what clever fellows they are. Cap Hassenplug said it paid him to advertise in the Reporter, and we think it did by the way the people of Potter and Harris townships patronized him.

John Kurmrine has taken the tan yard on his own hook.

Mr. Peter Wilson is enjoying very good health. Miss Nancy J. Wilson has got able to go out again. She was so low that the Dr. gave up all hopes of her recovery at one time this fall. Hope she may get able to attend Sabbath school, as she was one of our teachers, and always very punctual in attendance.

Castoroil, besides being an excellent dressing for leather, renders it vermin proof. It should be mixed, say half and half, with tallow or other oil. Neither rats, ronches, nor other vermin will attack leather so prepared.

ANNUAL STATEMENT.—

Office of the F. M. Ins. Company of Centre County, Pa. Centre Hall, Jan 18, 1879. In compliance with the provisions of their charter the Twenty-first Annual Statement of the transactions of the Company is herewith presented.

ASSETS.

Bills receivable being premium notes due and payable by members for insurance the past year		$35,318.31
Paid on same		804.79
Leaving due on premium notes taken the past year		34,513.52
To which add tax No. 9	$4,067.16	
Less per cent for collection	203.35	
		3,863 80
Cash in treasury. Making the total available assets of the past year		502.94
		38,880.26

EXPENSES.

Compensation of directors	$ 250.40	
Committees on appraisements	26.82	
Salary of Sec'y	100.00	
" Treas'r	50.00	
Printing, office rent, postage & stationery	138.56	
Election board	4.00	
J. F. Potter suit for services	7.80	
Henry Neighdigh loss on house and furniture	633.12	
W. J. Jackson on store	1411.00	
J Brett bal. due on house, (sum on note retained)	17.16	
Kustoberder on barn	987.00	
J. Hazel on barn	763.28	
Mrs. J. W. Conly on house and furniture	1116 72	
		5,964.86
Total accruing assets and funds of the Company the past year after deducting expenses		33,415.40
To which add notes of 1874, 5, 6 and 7		109,197.01
		142,612 41
Minus cash premiums, cancellations, carpenters risks and tax on notes, including tax on notes taken between Jan. 14, and Jan. 28, '78.		10,582,44
Total available assets of the company this day		132,029.97
Risks and insurances taken the past year	395,407.12	
Risks and insurances of 1874, 5, 6 and 7	1,345,242 83	
Making the risks of the Company this day		1,740,649 95
Am't outstanding		298 41

At an election held the same day the following named members were elected directors for the ensuing year: J. W. Krumrine, H. C. Campbell, Henry Keller, Jos. Baker, Fred Kurtz, John Rishel, Maj. J. B. Fisher, S. J. Herring, Amos Alexander, J. H. Musser, Sam'l Gramly, and H. G. Royer. Whereupon the board organized and elected the following officers:

President—Henry Keller.
Vice President—S. J. Herring.
Secretary—D. F. Luse.
Treasurer—Wm. Wolf.

D. F. Luse, Henry Keller,
Sec'y. Prest.
15 jan 6t

A GENERAL CAVING IN AT THE PITTSTON COLLIERIES.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., January 9.—The entire lower portion of the borough of Pittston and a part of the township of Jenkins is experiencing a most terrorizing sensation. The surface lands covering the No. 7 colliery of the Pennsylvania Coal Company are gradually sinking, from a few inches to several feet.

The buildings standing upon the exposed portion of the lands referred to are toppled over or thrown from their foundations. The large new brick public schoolhouse is rent asunder, and consternation prevails throughout the entire region. Wells are dry, the bottoms having dropped out, and large cave holes disfigure the door yards and gardens. The settling of the lands continued all yesterday afternoon and last night, and this morning the territory embraced in the general depression was enlarged by still further cavings.

SPAIN—70 FISHERMEN DROWNED.

Madrid, January 12.—A gale on the coasts of Galicia and Portugal caused great destruction of small craft. Seventy fisherman and others are reported drowned.

ATTEMPTED REVOLUTION AT PANAMA,

Panama, Dec. 28, 1878.—A stupid attempt at revolution was made here last night. The plot was to oust the present government and place in power one which would be more in accord with the political views of the government of General Trujillo, who is the President of the Republic. As frequently occurs in such cases, the scheme was exposed by one of its supposed friends, the mine was sprung prematurely, and friend and foe suffered alike. An attack, which was repulsed, was made on the Cuartel, in which two men were killed and several wounded. Subsequently the Governor of the District, Mr. Pena, while parading the streets at the head of a small body of police, was shot dead by a party of the revolutionists. This is all the loss of life so far as known. The project failed, and is not likely soon to be removed.

A despatch from Pendleton, dated Jan. 11, to-day, reports the execution of two Indians—white Owl and Quit Ti Tumps—who were hanged in the afternoon. The chiefs were dressed in full Indian costume and preserved throughout the proverbial stoicism of their race, both dying with the death chant on their lips.

PUBLIC SALE.—

The following farm stock and implements will be sold at public sale, at Centre Hall, Wednesday, Feb 12th, 1879:

ONE SPAN OF MULES,

3 HORSES, 1 TWO YEAR OLD COLT, 3 good milk Cows, and 4 or 5 head of Cattle, one Extra Breeding Sow, 2 good plantation Wagons, both broad wheel and one with bed, 1 2-horse Wagon, 1 Spring Wagon, 1 pair Bob sleds, single Sleigh, a THRESHING MACHINE,

Shaker, Power and Strap, Reaper, Drill, Hayrake, Hayfork and rope, Cornplanter, Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, 1 large 3-horse Cultivator, Blacksmith Tools, Horse Gears of every description, Forks, Rakes, Chains of all kinds, Singletrees and Doubletrees, and many other farming utensils. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock.

GEORGE HOFFER.

DESIRABLE PROPERTY FOR RENT.

The well known store stand at Farmer's Mills, with dwelling house, barn, and outbuildings, and about twenty (20) acres of farming land is offered for rent. This is a capital chance to open up business. For particulars call on or address

J. B. FISHER,
16 jan tf. Penn Hall, Pa.

CAUTION.—Having purchased the following personal property at constable's sale as the property of Amos Koch, of Gregg township, I will leave the same in his possession at my pleasure. All persons are cautioned against meddling with the same, namely: One Sorrel Mare, Bedsteads, ½ doz Chairs, Table, Meal Chest, Clock, Doughtray, 1 Horse, 1 Spring, Hay and Corn, Bridle and Harness, 1 Cow, 1 Pig, and Iron Kettle, together with all defendant's property. JOHN COLDRON.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—

Letters testamentary on the estate of George Murray, late of College township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated by law, for settlement.

Claims can be presented to either of the undersigned. J. D. MURRAY.
WM. A. MURRAY.
9 jan 6t. Executors.

LICENSE.—Notice is hereby given that the following named persons have filed their petitions for license, in the office of the clerk of the Court of General Quarter Sessions of the Peace in and for Centre county, and that application will be made to the next Sessions of said Court to grant the same.

James L. Delong, Liberty twp., Tavern.
A. WILLIAMS,
Clerk.

J. L. SPANGLER, Attorney-at-Law. Consultations in English and German. Office in Furst's new building.

A FREE GIFT!

Of a copy of my MEDICAL COMMON SENSE BOOK, to any person suffering with Consumption, Asthma, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Loss of Voice, or Sore Throat. Send name and post office address, with two 3 cent postage stamps, and state your sickness. The book is elegantly illustrated. (144 pp. 12 mo. 1879.) The information it contains, in the providence of God, has saved many lives. The author has been treating diseases of the Nose, Throat, and Lungs, as a specialty, practice in Cincinnati, since 1857. Address DR. N. B. WOLFE, Cincinnati, Ohio. 16 jan 4t

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—The following accounts have been examined and passed by me, and remain filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs, legatees, creditors, and all others in any way interested and will be presented to the Orphan's Court of Centre county, on Wednesday, the 29th day of January, A. D. 1879, for confirmation and allowance:

1. The second partial account of Wm. Allison, jr., executors of &c. of David Lamb, late of Marion twp., deceased.
2. The account of William Allison, jr., guardian of Hannah Daughenbach, minor child of Jacob Daughenbaugh, late of Centre county, deceased.
3. The account of Dr. J. B. Leitzel, guardian of Martha P., Francis A., Percival H. and Esther M. Harshberger, minor children of Samuel Harshberger, late of Potter township, deceased.
4. The first and final account of J. W. Campbell, executor of &c of Samuel Harpster, late of Ferguson township, deceased.
5. The final account of Wm. W. Spangler, administrator de bonis non cum testamento annexo of &c of Rev. Daniel Kerr, late of Potter township, deceased.
6. The account of J. S. Dunkleberger and John Jordon, executors of &c of Hannah Daubenman, late of Potter township, deceased, as filed by John Jordon, one of the executors.
7. The account of William Garner, administrator of &c of Samuel Garner, late of Harris township, deceased.
8. The final account of Joseph F. Williams, guardian of Newton Spotts, minor child of John Spotts, late of Huston township, deceased.
9. The second account of Jacob Strohm, guardian of David Kerr and Susannah Kerr, minor children of Daniel and Rebecca Kerr, Annie Zerby, John Kerr and Elmira Kerr, minor grand children of the said Daniel and Rebecca Kerr, late of Potter township, deceased.
10. The fourth and partial account of Peter Hoffer and Carrie E. Wolf, administrators of &c of Hon. S. S. Wolf, late of Potter township, deceased, as filed by Peter Hoffer, one of the administrators.
11. The account of John Rishel, guardian of Samuel Stover, a son of Catharine Stover, late of Gregg township, deceased, as filed by M. S. Rishel and Wm. F. Rearick, administrators of John Rishel, deceased.
12. The account of John Rishel, guardian of Mary Jane Smith (formerly Neese), a minor child of William Neese, late of Potter township, deceased.
13. The final account of John M. Furey, guardian of Sarah E. Stone, minor child of Joseph G. Stone, late of Spring township, deceased.
14. The account of Daniel Fleisher, executor of &c of Josiah Boyer, late of Potter township, deceased.

W. E. BURCHFIELD,
9 jan Register.

The Fall Season for the year 1878 is now opening and a New and EXCELLENT STOCK OF FALL AND WINTER GOODs IS COMING IN

AT GUGGENHEIMER & CO.'S, CENTRE HALL, and which will be sold at LOWEST FIGURES. They have an immense stock and well assorted in every line. THEY HAVE

Dress Goods, Clothing, Hats & Caps, Boots & Shoes, Notions, Groceries, &c., at Lowest Prices.

IT WILL BE TO YOUR INTEREST TO "PATRONIZE YOUR HOME MERCHANTS," INSTEAD OF GOING AWAY FROM HOME. GIVE US A CALL IMMEDIATELY. KEEPS THE BEST SOLE LEATHER—VERY CHEAP. ISAAC GUGGENHEIMER

NEWMAN King Clothtier of Centre county.

IS SELLING IS SELLING IS SELLING IS SELLING

Winter Suits $3.50. Over Coats $2.50. Underwear 20c. Boots $1.75.

AND EVERY THING ELSE LOW IN PROPORTION.

Challenge the County to Beat my PRICES and QUALITY,

AND SHOW AS LARGE A STOCK OF CLOTHING AS I HAVE. CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER BY FIRST CLASS TAILORS AT VERY LOW PRICES

3 Oct 3m.

MARRIED.

On the 5th Jan. in Centre Hall, by Rev W. E. Fischer, Lewis E. Rossman and Katie Weaver, both of near Centre Hall.

DIED.

On Dec. 28, Mr. James W. Campbell, of Ferguson twp., aged near 65 years.

Spring Mills Market.

—Wheat	90.
Rye,	45c.
Corn, ears, per bu. new,	45c
Oats,	22c.
Buckwheat,	75c.
Cloverseed,	$3.50 to $4.00
Chop, per ton,	$20.00.
Plaster, ground per ton,	$10.00
Flour, per bbl	$6.00
Butter,	16c.
Tallow,	6c.
Rags,	2c.
Eggs per doz.,	18c.
Tub washed wool	35c,
Packed butter worked over,	10c.

Coal, Retail.	By Car, Gross.
Egg, $4 65	$4 20
Stove, $5 00	$4 65
Chestnut, $4 25	$3 80
Pea, $2 90	$2 55

SHERIFF'S SALES.

By virtue of sundry writs of *Fieri Facias, Levari Facias* and *Venditions exponas*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county and to me directed, there will be exposed at public sale at the Court House in Bellefonte, on Saturday, Jan. 25, A. D., 1879, at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate of the defendants to wit:

No. 1.

All that certain lot or piece of ground, situated in the village of Port Matilda, Worth township, Centre county, bounded and described as follows: On the north by lot late of Geo. W. Hasson, deceased, on the east by an alley, on the south by plank road street, and on the west by High street, the same being a corner lot and containing on High street 60 feet, and extending back along Plank road street about 200 feet. Thereon erected a large stable. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of R. D. Cummings.

No. 2.

All that certain lot or piece of ground, situate in Boalsburg, Harris township, Centre co., bounded and described as follows: On the east by Mill street, on the south by street, on the west and north by grave yard, containing 1 acre, more or less. Thereon erected a two-story brick church building. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Zion's church, of the Evangelical Lutheran congregation at Boalsburg.

No. 3.

All the right, title and interest of said defendants, in and to that certain tract or piece of land, situate in Liberty township, Centre county, bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at a post on north bank of Bald Eagle Creek, thence by lands of the heirs of Samuel Bechdol, deceased, north 40° west 367 perches to a post, thence along lands of Michael Schenck 42 perches to a post, thence south 40° east 318 perches to Bald Eagle Creek, thence up the said creek by its several courses to the place of beginning, containing about 100 acres and allowance, being the same tract of land surveyed to P. D. Ligget by John Ligget, on the 24th day of August, 1864. Thereon erected a frame dwelling house, bank barn and other outbuildings.

ALSO,

All the right, title and interest of the defendants in that certain tract of unseated land situate in Liberty township, Centre county, surveyed under a warrant granted to Wm. Hayes, containing 400 acres more or less.

ALSO,

All the right, title and interest of the defendants in the certain tract of unseated land situate in Liberty township, Centre county, surveyed under a warrant granted to John or Christian Nestlerode, containing 200 acres more or less. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Benj. Ligget and F. D. Ligget.

No. 4.

All the right, title and interest of the defendants in and to all that certain tract or piece of land situate in Snowshoe township, Centre county, adjoining lands of A. C. Hinton, John G. Uzzle and lands of the Snowshoe Land Association, containing 16 acres more or less; about 12 acres cleared and under fence, without any other improvements thereon. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Sarah H Chrisman.

No. 5.

The following described building and lot of ground, to wit: The said building is situate on the south side of Lamb street in the borough of Bellefonte, on a lot fronting on Lamb street, and bounded on the west by lot of D. M. Butts, on south by an alley, and east by lot of James Campbell, said building is a two-story plank frame house, about 29 feet in front and 18 feet deep. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of David A. Kennedy, owner or reputed owner and contractor.

No. 6.

The following building and lot of ground, to wit: Said building located in the borough of Bellefonte, on the south side of Linn street, in said borough, on a lot adjoining ground of James Armor on the east, and Lamb street on the south, a lot of Peter Rote on the west, and Linn street on the north, and is a two-story frame house, thirty-two feet front on Linn street, and twenty feet in depth, and a two-story kitchen, a back building 16 by 15 feet. Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Monroe Armor, owner or reputed owner and contractor.

No. 7.

All that certain lot or piece of ground, situate in Harris township, Centre county, bounded on the north by Nittany mountain, and the Valentine heirs, on the east by lands of John S. Bosl, on the south by lands of John Ross, and on the west by lands of Jas. M. Ross, containing 90 acres, more or less. Thereon erected a large brick dwelling house, bank barn and other outbuildings; about seventy-five acres cleared. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of W. D. Ross.

No. 8.

All that certain lot or piece of ground, situate in the borough of Bellefonte, Centre county, bounded and described as follows: On the north by the Bribin property, on the east by an alley, on the south by Friend's church property, and on the west by the Harris estate, containing about two acres, more or less. Thereon erected a two-story dwelling house, 2 two-story school buildings, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the Bellefonte Academy.

No. 9.

All the right, title and interest of Peter Weber in and to that certain lot or piece of ground, situate in the borough of Philipsburg, Centre county, bounded and described as follows, to wit: On the north by lot of Richard Hays and others, on the east by North Second street, on the south by lot of Robert Lloyd, and on the west by North Front street, fronting on the said North Front street about 66 feet, and extending back 240 feet to said North Second street. Thereon erected one two-story frame dwelling house, a two-story log dwelling house, frame stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Peter Weber.

No. 10.

All those two lots of ground situate in Bellefonte, Centre county, bounded and described as follows, to wit: One thereof bounded on the north by 30 feet of Bishop street, on the west by lot of J. B. Butts 200 feet, south by Logan st. 20 feet, east by lot of D. Woodring 200 feet. Thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house.

Another thereof bounded north by turn pike, on the east by the heirs of Harris, dec'd., south by Valentines. Thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house, etc. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Charles Brown.

No. 11.

All that certain tract of land, situate in Ferguson township, Centre county, bounded on the north by lands of James S. Krape, on the east by lands belonging to the estate of Daniel Eckel and Andrew Housman, on the south by lands of Thomas F. Patton and Henry Snyder, and on the west by lands of Jonathan Musser and Henry Bloom, containing 104 acres, more or less. Thereon erected a two story brick house, bank barn, and other outbuildings; all cleared and in a good state of cultivation. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of W. D. Ross.

No. 12.

All that certain building and lot of ground, to wit: Said building two stories high, having a front of twenty-seven feet, and a depth of seventeen feet. Situate upon a certain lot of ground in Rush township, Centre county, bounded on the south-west by lands of Atherton heirs, on the south-east by Bellefonte and Philipsburg turnpike, on the north-east by lot of Robert Stevenson, and on the north-west by lands of Peter Schmidt. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Leander Steinrook.

No. 13.

All that certain lot or piece of ground, situate in Spring township, Centre county, bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at a pine tree on the south-east corner of Samuel Rote's lot on road leading to Perdeau's farm, thence along said road north 61°, east sixteen perches to a stake, thence north 29°, west 10 perches to a stake or stone, thence south 61°, east sixteen perches to a stake on north-east corner of Samuel Rote's lot, thence along said lot south 29°, east 10 perches to the place of beginning, containing one acre more or less. Thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of A. H. Orr.

No. 14.

All that certain lot or piece of ground, situate in Philipsburg borough, Centre county, bounded and described as follows: On the north by lot of L. G. Lingle, on the east by South Fourth street, on the south by lot of C. G. Herlinger, and on the west by South Centre street fronting on the said South Centre street 66 feet, and extending back 240 feet to said South Fourth street. Thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of L. A. Shearer.

No. 15.

All that certain lot or piece of ground, situate in Potter township, Centre county, bounded on the north by lands of Wm. Mulbarger, on the east by lands of Joseph Strum, on the south by lands of John Wagner, and on the west by lands of Wm. Mulbarger, containing 94 acres more or less; thereon erected a two-story frame house, small barn, and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John Jordon.

No. 16